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PRAISE OF HOMELY WOMEN.

Prate not of pretty girls to me
Of ruby lips and dreamy eyes,
That beauty cannot cease to be
An ever fresh and sweet surprise;
I care not tho' her face be fair
And framed as in a wreath of curls—
Pretty maids I do not care:
I sing the praise of homly girls.

I sing of her whose nose is pug,
Though even to the side 'tis tipped,
Whose figure, like old Omar's jug
Which mourned the potter's hand had slipped;
And say you that she squints a bit?
What odds? And in her speaking halts?
Hey, girls who squint possess the wit
To squint a man's most glaring faults.

A dainty, slender foot, no doubt,
Is pleasing, when all's said and done,
But husbands later find it out
That larger feet are best to run
Their little errands, fetch their shoes
When home they come at day's demise,
For dainty feet possess no wings—
Big-footed girls are for the wise.

The pearly, peachblow cheek has fears
Lest cooking spoils its lovely tint,
Cerulean eyes dare shed no tears,
Or show of sympathy a hint;
The hand of Venus smooths no brow,
Unless it be a duke's or earl's—
And so when you would choose a frau
Do not neglect the homely girls.
William Wallace Whitelock, in Philadelphia Press

RUSSIA'S VOLUNTEER FLEET

Some interesting facts concerning Russia's much-discussed volunteer fleet are given in the curent Harper's Weekly. The volunteer fleet has grown steadily until it now numbers sixteen modern and well-equipped ships. To commemorate the popular character of this organization these ships were all named after Russian cities. One of them, the Smolensk, the largest and newest ship in the fleet, has suddenly leaped into publicity; she has a displacement of 12,050 tons, with 16,500 indicated horse-power. The Moscow comes next, with a tonnage of 11,660 and 15,500 horse-power engines. Then there are five ships of 10,500 tons' displacement—the Kieff, the Kherson, the Vladimir, the Ekaterinoslav, and the Voronej; but only one of these, the Kherson, has sufficient speed to make her available for naval service. The rest have not more than 3,000 horse-power at their disposal, and at best might serve as slow transports. Of the sixteen ships which form the volunteer fleet, only six have sufficient speed to make them useful as converted cruisers; these are, in order of speed, the Smolensk, the Moscow, the Kherson, the Orel, the St. Petersburg, and the Saratoff. Two of them, the St. Petersburg and the Smolensk, are in the Red Sea, the others are, for the most part, in the Black Sea, on the wrong side of the Dardanelles.

HELPS PERFUME TRADE.

"The perfumery business never was better," said the perfume dealer the other day. "I sell more perfume than I ever did before, and I think my heavy sales are due in a large part to the automobile craze.

"You know the odor emanating from those gasoline autos is not pleasant. Lovely woman does her best to overcome it by using lots of perfume. Just take notice the next time an auto whizzes by you and see if you don't get a good strong whiff of perfume with the gasoline in it. In a smartly attired woman in the machine.

"Women may be going in for athletics more than ever, but they are going in for perfumes, too, and the most expensive kind.

"It would surprise you, though, to know how many men have the perfumery habit as well. I think the new fancy silk handkerchiefs may have something to do with that."—New York Sun.

SAID SHAW.

Several newspaper men walked into the office of Secretary Shaw at the treasury the other morning. The spokesman of the party asked the secretary if any news had developed during the morning. The reply of the secretary was a little story.

"When I was in the west a few years ago I was approached by some promoters who desired to sell me some mining stock. I made inquiries of the men about the property.

"One of them replied: 'We have the claim, we have the stock printed and ready for sale, but we have not commenced the devil-up-ment.'

"I haven't even a claim, and there has been no devil-up-ment."—Washington Star.

GOOD ROADS FEVER IN KANSAS

The People Are Interested and the Results Are Already Evident.

Kansas is going in for good roads with a whole-hearted enthusiasm that will get results. A few days ago a good-roads convention at Emporia brought out a big crowd of farmers who couldn't have been induced to leave their field for a meeting to have discussed politics, religion, or the price of hogs. But they turned out to discuss good roads and left the corn to weeds for a day while they did so. Iola had a big district meeting and the town fairly overflowed with good-roads agitators. So widespread and intense was the interest manifested that the whole city council of Fort Scott, including the mayor, went over to help out with the meeting, and a big delegation of other Fort Scott folks went along for the same purpose. Other towns around Iola and country districts for a radius of 50 miles sent enthusiastic delegations, too. Leavenworth is another town that is the center of the good-roads fever. A meeting of good-roads workers at Leavenworth is always largely attended. Numerous other places show their interest in the movement for better highways quite as plainly as do those named here.

Nor is the work confined to convent.ns. Much practical work in making scientifically permanent roads has been done and is being done in Kansas. Leavenworth county has several miles of road that will last as long as the old Roman roads in Britain. Fort Scott has begun work on the fourth permanent road, and is spending something like $3,000 a mile on its highways. That amount of money, as everybody knows, will pay for a road that will stand a hundred years of wear and tear. Everywhere in Kansas the good-roads movement seems to be agitated, and in numerous places experimental strips of road to determine the best method of road making are being put down and tested.

The good-roads movement in Kansas is yet in its infancy, but it is such a strong, lusty infant that its rapid growth is assured. Through it, the state of Kansas within a few years will have as good roads as any commonwealth on earth.—Topeka Herald.

CURIOUS WHITE BOAR.

In Paris' great zoological gardens is an animal which daily attracts considerable attention and which enjoys the distinction of being the only specimen of its kind to be seen in the world's "zoos." This is a great white boar, whose portrait appears above. He is not especially a pretty fellow, but what he lacks in beauty is certainly amended by his rarity. In other respects he is as ferocious as most of his tribe, and accepts the attentions lavished upon him by the sightseers with a grunting compromise between surliness and indifference.

QUEER FACTS ABOUT EYELASHES AND NAILS

The life of an eyelash is from 100 to 150 days. They grow very slowly, but finger nails grow quite rapidly in comparison. If a person could live without breaking or cutting his nails for a life time they would attain the length of 73 inches. It takes about 121 days for a new nail to form on the little finger and 138 on the thumb.—Baltimore American.

Twice as Bad.

George—What can be more sickening than to see another fellow making love to a girl?

Harry—To see another fellow making love to your girl.—Town Topics.

LAPIDARY OF CEYLON.

Within the open door or upon a dais set in front of it, the Ceylon lapidary works on a primitive lathe that seems almost impossible to the modern man. His bronze body, tatooed with tribal marks, is

naked to the waist, while a plaid loin cloth is his only nether garment. He cuts the most precious stones and gems, and sets them, too, but the gold and silver is usually found to be soft and unsafe.

SHOOTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES

There is one disagreeable feature of scrub-shooting under semi-tropic skies; rattlesnakes infest the sandy pine plains; and, in the branches, the chances are that you will come across a cottonmouth moccasin. These wretched and disgusting snakes are fat, short, lazy reptiles, who give no warning. True, also, they seldom strike at you unless you actually touch them. But woe to him who treads on a moccasin. The unfortunate feature of the matter is that these moccasins so closely resemble the thick snaky palmetto roots that it is very difficult to distinguish them in the soft light of the cypress forest, or even in the full glare of the sun.

I remember one that we shot which lay across a pile of mud in a stream which we were fording, and looked exactly like a tree root. It was only the glitter of the sun on the snake's scales that stopped me. The creature was as thick as the biceps of an ordinary man, but not over three and a half feet in length. As I say, this sort of thing, makes semi-tropical shooting unpleasant at times, especially when one is trying to "roost" wild turkeys, for these wary and wily birds feed in troops along the edges of villainous swamps, and their roost is usually in a cypress thicket.—Robert W. Chambers in Harper's Weekly.

EVER SEE A WHITE COLT?

"Did you ever see a white colt?" asked the Texas man.

"Say," responded the driver, "you are turning 'em out too fast for me. You want to know if I ever saw a colt in New York, and now you ask me did I ever see a white colt. To give it to you right off the griddle, I never did."

"I don't reckon you ever did," said the Texan. "I've been looking for a white colt for 40 years. I had a standing offer for a long while from Barnum to furnish him a white colt, but none I ever saw come that way. There are white horses. I reckon they must have been white colts at some time, but you may take my ears for fans if I ever saw a white colt. And I never saw a man who did."

"Sorry we have none to show you," remarked the lecturer, getting ready to pull out.

"Here's my kyard," said the Texas man, "and if you ever hear of such a thing in this town or any other town, you hold on to it until I get here. I reckon Mounty Cristo wouldn't be in it with me if I ever got a white colt."—New York Sun.

THE LARGEST MAP.

The largest map in the world is the ordnance survey map of England, containing over 108,000 streets, and costing $1,000,000 a year for twenty years. The scale varies from ten feet to one-eighth of an inch to the mile. The details are so minute that maps having a scale of 25 inches show every hedge, fence, wall, building and even every isolated tree in the country. The plan shows not only the exact shape of every building, but every porch, area, doorstep, lamppost, railway and fireplug. —Detroit Tribune.

EARN A LIVING BY SMOKING

Professional Colorers of Meerschaum Pipes a Wretched Set.

"With the growth of the hobby of smoking meerschaum pipes," said Ike Hafendorfer, of Philadelphia, "there have sprung up concerns which make a business of coloring these pipes.

"How do they do it? Well, in the most natural way imaginable. By smoking them. In Paris there are two firms which employ about a thousand men to do nothing but smoke. They are paid 20 cents an hour. They smoke mild tobacco in order that they can smoke a great length of time without getting a headache.

"I have seen these men at work. They are a queer set. Some of them are persons of high educational attainments, who, being out of employment, do not object to sitting in a cool spot, reading and smoking. It's a snap for them.

"Others of these hired smokers are ignorant fellows, who never achieved success in anything but smoking.

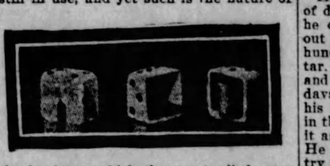
"A few women are in the gathering, but they are all sorry-looking wrecks.

"Some of the smokers are diseased. Many of them have consumption. But this does not endanger the person who buys the fine meerschaum pipe later on, for the pipes are boiled and baked to eliminate all germs.

"The officials in Paris are trying to break up this business, claiming that it endangers the health of the hirelings."—Louisville Herald.

LOADED DICE.

Loaded dice are as old as gambling. The story of the dice discovered in the ruins of ancient Rome which when cut open were found to be loaded is, of course, familiar. Such contrivances are still in use, and yet such is the nature of



the business which they are called upon to transact that but few people have ever had the opportunity to examine them closely. A photograph of a couple of loaded dice is reproduced herewith which illustrates clearly just how these little cubes are tampered with.

GREAT OPPORTUNITIES.

A problem that will some day confront the American people and to which very little attention is being paid at the present time is that which concerns the future of the republic of Mexico. Reciprocity with Canada is all that is heard of, but the time is coming when reciprocity with Mexico will be a topic of absorbing interest. Mexico is a great country, with boundless opportunities. It has the finest grazing lands in the world and furnishes annually hundreds of thousands of hides yearly, that are made into shoes in American factories. She is a great importer of our machinery and farming implements. There are openings down there for many articles of American manufacture. The great trouble with the country is that President Diaz is the head of a machine that dominates the republic with an iron hand. The political machines of the United States are nothing compared to it.—Detroit News-Tribune.

THE KING'S PROGRAMS.

Edward VII carefully preserves the artistic programs of proceedings in which he has taken part. These souvenirs, which number several thousands, are all pasted in large albums, which are kept in the library of Buckingham palace. In the same way the king has kept all his theatre programs since his earliest playgoing days.

This is without doubt the most curious and valuable collection of its kind in the world, for managers do not give kings and princes ordinary programs. The bill of the play placed in the royal box used to be printed on silk or satin, with a heavy fringe. It is now, as a rule, less elaborate, but not for that reason less artistic.

AN ANCIENT MINER.

Lucky Hamilton, of East Los Angeles, is president, owner, board of directors, cashier, teller and all the rest of the force of a bank the capital stock of which is many millions and the reserve fund and surplus equal to and the same as the capital stock.

Hamilton was a very humble citizen a few years ago, with a "reserve fund" of about four bits. His finances were unsatisfactory and he determined to better them. He shouldered a miner's outfit and went into the Mojave desert. A few miles from the town of Mojave he stumbled on a rock which lay upon the

surface. The rock rolled over and showed a little streak of yellow. Hamilton horned the specimen and got several pennyweights of gold. He procured a team and hauled four tons of the rock to a station on the Santa Fe and shipped it to a smelter. He received for his surface rock $4,000.

Hamilton has refused many thousands of dollars for his mine, or his "bank," as he calls it. About once a year he goes out to the claim and pounds out a few hundreds of dollars by hand with a mortar. In this way he lives comfortably and at ease from the results of a few days' work. He does not wish to develop his mine. He says his fortune is safer in the ground than out, and he only wants it as fast as he needs the money to use. He says his is the only bank in the country not liable to break in case of a panic.

THE LUCKY "POLLY."

There are many stories told of the Polly, the 45-ton privateer that chased British schooners of twice her size and more, and, from all accounts, she must have been a terror. Her log is now preserved in the Portland custom house, and it is better reading than some things in the naval books.

Her last fight was with an armed British merchantmant at a point half way between Mount Desert and the Duck islands, off the coast of Maine, in which she was victorious and captured her opponent, a rich prize for those days. Since then she has been constantly engaged in the coasting trade, and only one other vessel, so far as is known, approaches the Polly in length of active service—the schooner Good Intent, launched in Braintree, in 1813, and now hailing from Bucksport, Me. There was a bark called the True Love, built in 1763, for years engaged in the whaling fisheries and afterward sold to an Englishman, but her name long ago disappeared from the lists.

The Polly has had many narrow escapes from being totally wrecked, going ashore frequently, but always had the good luck to hold together and float off with the rising tide. Within three years she struck some rocks off the Maine coast, but the solid white oak of which she is constructed proved better than the granite ledges and she was hauled off within a few hours, although quite a sea was running at the time.—Boston Exchange.

NO KICK COMING.

Ex-Congressman James D. Richardson, of Tennessee, who has given up politics for Masonic activities, delights to tell stories about the great American game. "I had a friend," related the congressman recently to a group of listeners, "who was a cotton planter near New Orleans. One evening he boarded a Mississippi river steamboat bound north. Becoming lonesome, my friend began looking for a little game of draw. He was not long in finding it, and sat in. He lost from the start, and as the game progressed the stakes kept getting higher. About 4 o'clock in the morning my friend began to realize that his chances of getting even with that game were slim, when just then the steamboat whistle blew loud and long. The planter pushed his chair back from the table and said: 'Gentlemen, I have played in this hyar game all night. I have lost and have nothing to say on that account; but I'll bet $100 that I can holler louder than the whistle on this boat.' The stakes were put up and one of the gamblrs hastened to the engineer and bribed him to put on all the steam possible. The party repaired to the deck. The whistle was blown. The planter yelled, but his voice was not heard. 'Gentlemen,' said the victim of the poker sharks, 'in this hyar yellin' contest I lost my money fa'r and squar'; but I had a better chance to win than I had in that pokah game I sat in all night.'"

BULLET PROOF SADDLE.

Some curious experiments were recently made on bullet proof saddles in England. The inventor claimed that the saddle was absolutely bullet proof, and the army officers and other experts who witnessed the experiments readily admitted that this claim was well founded. The saddle was put on a horse and then several shots were fired at it from a large revolver. Every one supposed that the horse would be frightened, but the shots produced so little effect on him that he did not even once change his position. To the saddle the shots did not the slightest injury. No one except the inventor knows the secret of this bullet proof saddle, but it is supposed that he has discovered some new material which proves an effectual barrier to any ordinary bullet and that he has used it largely in constructing the saddle.

FAN-SHAPED CLOCK.

One of the most remarkable forms of clock in the world is a clock fan. The clock consists of twelve leaves hinged like an ordinary fan. The number of the

hour is marked from one to twelve at the end of each of these leaves. The fan timepiece starts at six o'clock and expands regularly for twelve hours, when it suddenly closes up and starts all over again. The half hour is indicated by the leaf of the fan being only half extended.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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CHAPTER XIX—(Continued.)

"Do you live near here?" asked Wilson, with a smile half of apology at addressing a stranger, even of Pole's humble stamp.

"No." Pole laughed and waved his hand towards the mountains in the west, which were plainly discernible in the clear morning light. "No, I'm a mountain shanghai. I reckon it's fifteen mile on a bee-line to my shack."

"Didn't you say you lived near old Mr. Bishop's place?" asked Wilson, moving towards the open door which led to the veranda.

"I don't know which place o' his'n you mean," said Pole when they were alone outside and Wilson had lighted his cigar. "That old scamp owns the whole o' creation out our way. Well, I'll take that back, fer he don't own any land that hain't loaded down with trees, but he's got territory enough. Some thinks he's goin' to seceed from the United States an' elect himself President of his own country."

Wilson laughed, and then he said: "Have you got a few minutes to spare?"

"I reckon I have," said Pole, "ef you've got the mate to that cigar."

Wilson laughed again as he fished the desired article from his pocket and gave it and a match to Pole. Then he leaned against the heavy railing of the banisters. "I may as well tell you," he said, "I'm a dealer in lumber myself, and I'd like to know what kind of lumber you have out there."

Pole pulled at the cigar, thrust it well into the corner of his mouth with the fire end smoking very near his left eye, and looked thoughtful. "To tell you the truth, my friend," he said, "I really believe you'd be wastin' time to go over thar."

"Oh, you think so." It was a vocal start on the part of Wilson.

"Yes, sir; the truth is, old man Bishop has simply raked into his dern clutch ever' acre o' fine timber out that away. Now ef you went east, over t'other side o' the mountains, you mought pick out some good timber, but as I said, old man Bishop's got it all in a bag out our way. Saw-mill?"

"No, I don't run a saw-mill," said Wilson, with an avaricious sparkle in his eye. "I sometimes buy timbered lands for a speculation, that's all."

Pole laughed. "I don't see how you could be a saw-mill man an' smoke cigars like this an' wear them clothes. I never knowed a saw-mill man to make any money."

"I suppose this Mr. Bishop is buying to sell again," said Wilson tentatively. "People generally have some such idea when they put money into such property."

Pole looked wise and thoughtful. "I don't know whether he is or not," he said. "But my opinion is that he'll hold on to it till he's in the ground. He evidently thinks a good time's a-comin'! Thar was a feller out thar t'other day with money to throw away, an' he was tryin' to honeyfuggle the old man into a trade, but I don't think he made a deal with 'im."

"Where was the man from?" Wilson spoke uneasily.

"I don't really know, but he ain't a-goin' to give up. He told Neil Fulmore at his store that he was goin' home to see his company an' write the old man a proposition that would fetch 'im ef thar was any trade in 'im."

Wilson pulled out his watch.

"Do you happen to know where Mr. Rayburn Miller's law office is?" he asked.

"Yes; it's right round the corner. I know whar all the white men in this town do business, an' he's as white as they make 'em, an' as straight as a shingle."

"He's an acquaintance of mine," said Wilson. "I thought I'd run in and see him before I leave."

"It's right round the corner, an' down the fust side street, towards the courthouse. I ain't got nothin' to do; I'll p'int it out."

"Thank you," said Wilson, and they went out of the house and down the street together, Pole puffing vigorously at his cigar in the brisk breeze.

"Thar you are," said Pole, pointing to Miller's sign. "Good-day, sir; much obleeged fer this smoke," and with his head in the air Pole walked past the office without looking in.

"Good morning," exclaimed Miller, as Wilson entered. "You are not an early riser like we are here in the country," He introduced Wilson all round, and then gave him a chair near his desk and facing him rather than the others.

"This is the gentleman who owns the property, I believe," said Wilson, suavely, as he indicated Bishop.

Miller nodded, and a look of cunning dawned in his clear eye.

"Yes. I have just been explaining to Mr. and Mrs. Bishop that the mere signing of a paper such as will be necessary to secure the loan will not bind them at all in the handling of their property. You know how cautious older people are nowadays in regard to legal matters. Now, Alan here, their son, understands the matter thoroughly, and his mind is not at all disturbed."

Wilson fell into the preliminary trap. "Oh, no; it's not a binding thing at all," he said. "The payment of the money back to us releases you—that is, of course," Wilson recovered himself, "if we make the loan."

Several hearts in the room sank, but Miller's face did not alter in the slightest. "Of course, if the loan is made," he said.

Wilson put his silk hat on the top of Miller's desk, and flicked the ashes from his cigar into a cuspidor. Then he looked at Mrs. Bishop suddenly—"Does the lady object to smoking?"

"Not at all," said the old lady—"not at all."

There was a pause as Wilson relighted his cigar and pulled at it in silence. A step sounded on the sidewalk and Trabue put his head in at the door. Miller could have sworn at him, but he smiled. "Good morning, squire," he said.

"I see you are busy," said the intruder, hastily.

"Just a little, squire. I'll see you in a few minutes."

"Oh, all right." The old lawyer moved on down the sidewalk, his hands in his pocket.

Miller brought up the subject again with easy adroitness. "I mentioned your proposition to my clients—the proposition that they allow you the refusal of the land at one hundred thousand, and they have finally come round to it. As I told them, they could not possibly market a thing like that as easily and for as good a price as a company regularly in the business. I may have been wrong in giving such advice, but it was the way I felt about it.

Without realizing it, Wilson tripped in another hole dug by Miller's inventive mind.

"They couldn't do half as well with it," the Boston man said. "In fact, no one could, as I told you, pay as much for the property as we can, considering the railroad we have to move somewhere, and our gigantic facilities for handling lumber in America and abroad. Still, I think, and our directors think, a hundred thousand is a big price."

Miller laughed as if amused. "That's five dollars and acre, you know, but I'm not here to boom Mr. Bishop's timber land. In fact, all this has grown out of my going down to Atlanta to borrow twenty-five thousand dollars on the property. I think I would have saved time if I hadn't run on you down there, Mr. Wilson."

Wilson frowned and looked at his cigar. "We are willing," said he, "to make the loan at five per cent per annum on two conditions."

"Well, out with them," laughed Miller. "What are they?"

"First," said Wilson, slowly and methodically, "we want the refusal of the property at one hundred thousand dollars."

A thrill of triumph passed over the silent group. Alan saw his father's face fill with sudden hope, and then it seemed to stand in abeyance, as if doubt had already mastered it. Abner Daniel caught his beard in his stiff fingers, and slowly slid them downward. Mrs. Bishop's bonnet hid her face, but her fingers were twitching excitedly as they toyed with the fringe of her shawl.

Miller's indifference was surprising. "For what length of time do you want the refusal of the property at that figure?"

Wilson hung fire, his brow wrinkled thoughtfully.

"Till it is decided positively," he got out finally, "whether we can get a charter and a right of way to the property."

To those who were not following the details as closely as were Alan and Miller the reply of the latter fell discouragingly, even Abner Daniel glared in open horror of what he regarded as an unfavorable turn in the proceedings.

"That's entirely too indefinite to suit my clients," said the lawyer. "Do you suppose, Mr. Wilson that they want to hang their property up on a hook like that? Why, if you didn't attend to pushing your road through—well, they would simply be in your hands, the Lord only knows how long."

"But we intend to do all we can to shove it through," said Wilson, with a flush.

"You know that is not a business-like proposition, Mr. Wilson," said Miller, with a bland smile. "Why, it amounts to an option without any limit at all."

"Oh, I don't know," said Wilson, lamely. "Mr. Bishop will be interested just as we are in getting a right of way through—in fact, it would insure us of his help. We can't buy a right of way; we can't afford it. The citizens through whose property the road runs must be persuaded to contribute the land for the purpose, and Mr. Bishop, of course, has influence up here with his neighbors."

"Still he would be very imprudent," said Miller, "to option his property without any limit. Now here's what we are willing to do. As long as you hold Mr. Bishop's note for twenty-five thousand dollars unpaid, you shall have the refusal of the land at one hundred thousand dollars. Now take my advice"— Miller was smiling broadly—"let it stand at that."

Wilson reflected for a moment, and then he said: "All right; let it go. The other condition is this—and it is needed be only a verbal promise—that nothing be said about my company's making this loan nor our securing the refusal of the property."

"That will suit us," said Mr. Miller. "Mr. Bishop doesn't care to have the public know his business. Of course, the mortgage will have to be recorded at the courthouse, but that need not attract attention. I don't blame Mr. Bishop," went on Miller, in a half-confidential tone. "These people are the worst gossips you ever saw. If you meet any of them they will tell you that Mr. Bishop has bu'sted himself wide open by buying so much timber land, but this loan will make him as solid as the Bank of England. The people don't understand his dealings, and they are trying to take it out on him by blasting his reputation for being one of the solidest men in his county."

"Well, that's all, I believe," said Wilson, and Miller drew a blank sheet of legalcap paper to him and began to write. Half an hour later the papers were signed and Miller carelessly handed Wilson's crisp pink check on a New York bank to Mr. Bishop.

"There you are, Mr. Bishop," he said, with a smile; "you didn't want any one else to have a finger in that big pie of yours over there, but you needed money, and I'll tell you as a friend that a hundred thousand dollars cash down will be about as well as you can do with that land. It takes money, and lots of it, to make money, and Mr. Wilson's company can move the thing faster than you can."

"That's a fact," said Wilson, in a tone that betrayed self-gratification. "Now we must all pull together for the railroad." He rose and turned to Miller. "Will you come with be to record the paper?"

"Certainly," said Miller, and they both left together.

The Bishop family were left alone, and the strain being lifted, they found themselves almost wholly exhausted.

"Is it all over?' gasped the old woman, standing up and grasping her son's arm.

"We've got his money," Alan told her, with a glad smile, "and a fair chance for more."

The pink check was fluttering in old Bishop's hand. Already the old self-willed look that brooked no interference with his personal affairs was returning to his wrinkled face.

"I'll go over to Craig's bank an' deposit it," he said to Alan. "It'll take a day or two to collect it, but he'd let me check on it right now fer any reasonable amount."

"I believe I'd ask him not to mention the deposit," suggested Alan.

"Huh! I reckon I've got sense enough to do that."

"I thought you intended to pay off the mortgage on our farm the fust thing," ventured Mrs. Bishop.

"We can't do it till the note's due next January," said Bishop, shortly. "I agreed to keep the money a yeer, an' Martin Doe 'll make me hold to it. But what do you reckon I care as long as I've got some'n' to meet it with?"

Mrs. Bishop's face fell. "I'd feel better about it if it was cleer," she faltered. "But the Lord knows we ort to feel thankful to come out as we have. If it hadn't been fer Alan—Mr. Miller said that Alan—"

"Ef you all hadn't made sech a eternal row," broke in Bishop, testily, "I'd 'a' had more timber-land than this. Colonel Barclay has as fine a strip as any I got, an' he's bantered me for a trade time an' agin."

Abner Daniel seldom sneered at anybody, no matter what the provocation was, but it seemed impossible for him to refrain from it now.

"You've been lookin' fer the last three months like a man that needed more land," he said. "Jest no furder back 'an last night you 'lowed ef you could git enough fer yore folly to raise the debt off'n yore farm you'd die happy, an' now yo're a-frettin' beca'se you didn't buy up the sides o' the earth an' give nobody else a foothold. Le' me tell you the truth, even ef it does hurt a little. Ef Alan hadn't thought o' this heer railroad idea, you'd 'a' been the biggest human pancake that ever lay flat in its own grease."

"I hain't said nothin' to the contrary," admitted Bishop, who really took the reproof well. "Alan knows what I think about it."

Then Bishop and his wife went to Craig's bank, and a moment later Miller returned, rubbing his hands with satisfaction.

"We got through, and he's gone to catch his train," he said.

"It worked as smooth as goose grease. I wonder what Pole Baker said to him, or if he saw him. I have an idea he did, from the way Wilson danced to our music."

"Heer's Pole now," said Abner from the door. "Come in heer, you triflin' loafer, an' give an account o' yoreself."

"I seed 'im makin' fer the train," laughed Pole, "an' so I sneaked in to see what you-uns done. He walked like he owned the town."

"It went through like lightning, without a hitch or a bobble," Abner told him. "We was jest a-wonderin' what you shot into 'im.'

"I hardly know," Pole sniggered. "I got to talkin' to 'im an' it looked to me like I was chippin off tanbark with the sharpest tool I ever handled. Every lick seemed to draw blood, an' he stood an' tuck it without a start or a shiver. I said to myse'f: 'Pole Baker, yo're nothin' but a rag-tag, bob-tail mountain Hoosier, an' he's a slick duck from up North, with a gold watch chain and a silk beaver, but he's a lappin' up what you say like a hungry kitten does a pan o' milk. Go it, old boy, an' ef you win, you'll he'p the finest man out o' trouble—I mean Alan Bishop, by gum—that ever lived. It seemed to me I was filled with the fire of heaven. I could 'a' been at it yet—fer I'd jest started—but he drawed his watch on me, an' made a shoot fer this office, me with 'im. fer feer some yokel would strike up with 'im. I mighty nigh shoved 'im 'n' at the door."

"You did noble," said Miller, while Pole and Alan were silently clasping hands. "Now I told you we wouldn't forget you. Go down to Wimbley's and tell him to give you the best suit of clothes he's got, and to charge it to me 'n' Alan."

"Ding bat yore soul," he said; "don't you say a thing like that to me again. I'll have you know I've got feelin's as well as you or anybody else. I'd cut off this right arm an' never wince to do Alan Bishop a favor, but I'll be dinged ef anybody kin look me over after I've done a little one an' pay me for it in store-clothes. I don't like that one bit, an' I ain't afeerd to say so."

"I didn't mean any offense, Pole, apologized Miller, most humbly.

"Well, you wouln't 'a' said it to some men," growled Pole. "I know that. When I want pay fer a thing like that, I'll jest go to that corner o' the street an' look down at that rock pile, whar Alan found me one day an' paid me out jest to keep me from bein' the laughin'-stock o' this town."

Alan put his arm over his shoulder. "Rayburn didn't mean any harm," he said, gently. "You are both my friends, and we've had a big victory today; let's not have hard feelings."

Pole hung his head stubbornly and Mil-

Mission of San Luis Rey

Restoration of Picturesque Spanish Ruins in California.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 13.—The palmy days of the eighteenth century are being revived in southern California. Brown robed Franciscan monks have reappeared at the ancient mission of San Luis Rey, fifty miles north of San Diego, a citadel of strength and a haven of rest in the early days. But for two generations this mission has been almost entirely deserted until in recent years it has become a mere picturesque ruin, its gray walls and arches crumbling, and its capacious halls and lofty towers abandoned and silent—a decaying monument of the former glory of Spain's church and state.

Beginning about the middle of the eighteenth century the Franciscans erected a chain of these mission settlements Mexican border, to Sonoma, north of San Francisco. They were located about one day's journey apart, to convenience travelers, but this feature was only incidental to the great spiritual, educational and economic work which they did for California before the time of the American occupation.

The Mission Fathers selected the most fertile spots in beautifully sheltered valleys for their settlements. Here they built their churches, founded their schools and established communities which took firm root upon the soil. Each community was made self-sufficient and self-sustaining. The useful arts and trades were taught and carried on. Within the shadow of the church, artisans and skilled workmen labored at their various tasks. Water was brought in irrigation ditches from the nearest stream flowing from the snow-capped Sierras, and field, orchard and garden, reclaimed from the desert, yielded of their abundance. The Franciscans were the teachers of the irrigation of the southwest, and this is perhaps the deepest and most lasting mark which they left on California's civilization.

This new activity at San Luis Rey has come as an entire surprise to the quiet neighborhood. Patriotic Americans have been engaged for some years past in an effort to preserve some of the old missions from further decay, and even to restore them to a certain extent. But those most familiar with this work did not dream that the industrious followers of St. Francis would ever return to make practical use of the old landmarks. Even now it is not known but that the movement is to extend to other historic spots.

The Mission Fathers were the pioneers of European civilization among the coast hills of California. They supplied leadership and instruction to those who were engaged in founding homes and wresting a living from the gaunt appearing desert. The work which they began must still be continued, and upon a vastly larger scale, but it has passed to other hands—to the government of America and to an army of settlers who come from all parts of the world. The government is supplying both the capital and the expert knowledge necessary for the conquest of the last characteristic. But the future of these "missions" depends in large measure upon the intelligence of Congress as a guardian and trustee of its children who are to build up and occupy these productive lands. Under existing laws, speculators are taking up in single entries from four to eight times as much land as is reasonably necessary for the support of a family. They are getting title to this land without living upon it for a day or an hour, since the laws do not require them to do so.

And the lesson taught by the brown-robed Franciscan monks of San Luis Rey was one of helpfulness and self-dependence, but not greed and rapacity. Will their successor, the United States, teach the same lesson to her children or will she carelessly allow the interloper to wrongfully profit at their expense? Congress has been asked to take some action on the land laws of the United States. It has failed or refused thus far to do so. If it recognizes public sentiment, it must no longer evade this issue of importance to the West and to the United States.

Bee Stings for Rheumatism

This is a great age in the advancement of medical science—at least on paper. Now we have the medicinal bee sting put up as a proprietary medicine and advertised to cure rheumatism. A firm of Philadelphia chemists is back of the novel scheme, which consists of a serum extracted from the stings of bees. In its perfected state the rheumatism cure is to be sold in small vaccine points in the same form as antitoxin.

The promoters of this new rheumatism specific claim that its marvelous virtue was discovered quite accidentally as the result of a frightful stinging received from a colony of busy bees by a farmer badly afflicted with the rheumatism. After the temporary pain and swelling from the stings of hundreds of these insects had subsided, the victim was overjoyed to find that his "rheumatix" had also subsided, and, after long months had elapsed without the return of rheumatic symptoms, he was convinced that the stingers of the bees had done the curative work.

A contemporary with a Materlinkian bent declares that bees do not sting for the purpose of giving pain, but "to infect a preservative and flavoring substance into the simple sweets gathered from flowers." It is the preservative or venom, as it proves when injected into human flesh, that operates as a cure for rheumatism.

It is said that the effect of vaccination with the serum is immediate and positive. If the disease is centered in an arm or leg, for instance, the afflicted member soon regains its former health, and a long enough application of the remedy will, so the circulars claim, effect a permanent cure.

If this be true, humanity has most assuredly found a boon and bee culture a boom. Here is the average rheumatic's opportunity to keep his own colony of bees and get himself stung as often as desirable, supply his home table with honey and sell surplus stings to the serum manufacturers.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Ship in a Bar Room.

Photographers, professional as well as amateur, sometimes get curious results in their work by making two exposures on the same plate, thus making a double or "freak" negative," of which the above is a good illustration. The first exposure was made in photographing the chief officer of the steamer Star of Ireland seated on the deck just forward of the chart house.

Unintentionally the photographer used the same plate again in making the picture of the interior of a well known New York hotel bar. The edge of the bar, as can plainly be seen, forms a regular combing to a non-existing hatchway, through which one of the bartenders seems to be rising. Another bartender appears just forward of the lifebelt, while the head of a waiter seems fastened to the coat of the officer.

The funnel of the steamer is liberally ornamented with ease goods behind the bar, while the deck has the appearance of a bowling alley with the pins set up very regularly. To add to the strangeness of the picture, the six branch electric chandelier of the bar appears to be permanently affixed to the chart house. It would be a photographic impossibility to get such a good "freak" negative intentionally, and when the amateur developed his plate his amazement at the results of the two exposures may well be imagined.

ler extended his hand. Abner Daniel was an attentive listener, a half smile on his face.

"Say, Pole," he said, with a little laugh, "you run down to Wimbley's an' tell 'im not to wrap up that suit. I'm a-sowin' him a bill, an' he kin jest credit the value of it on my account."

Pole laughed heartily and thrust his big hand into Miller's.

"Uncle Ab," he said, "you'd make a dog laugh."

"I believe yo're right," said Abner, significantly, and then they all roared at Pole's expense.

The next day Alan received the following letter from Dolly Barclay:

"Dear Alan—Rayburn Miller told me in confidence of your wonderful success yesterday and I simply cried with joy. I knew—I felt you would win, and this is, as he says, a glorious beginning. I am so proud of you, and I am so full of hope today. All our troubles will come out right some day, and now that I know you love me I can wait. Rayburn would not have confided so much in me, but he said, while he would not let me tell father anything about the prospective railroad, he wanted me to prevent him from selling his tract of land near yours. You know my father consults me about all his business, and he will not dispose of that property without my knowing of it. Oh, wouldn't it be a fine joke on him to have him profit by your good judgment."

Alan was at the little postoffice in Filmore's store when he received the letter, and he folded it and restored it to its envelope with a heart filled with love and tenderness. As he walked home through the woods, it seemed to him that everything in nature was ministering to his boundless happiness. He felt as light as air as he strode along. "God bless her dear, dear little soul!" he said, fervently.

To Be Continued.

Blood!

Keep your blood clean as you keep your body clean. You don't wait until your body is foul before you cleanse it.

It is a matter of surprise that many people who are so careful to have clean bodies make no effort to keep the blood clean. Everyone knows that uncleanness breeds disease; that those who do not keep their bodies in a wholesome condition and who dwell in filthy surroundings are the first to fall when some epidemic of disease sweeps the country. But foul blood is more dangerous to the individual than a foul body. An unclean body is rather a passive than an active hindrance to health. But unclean blood is an active threat against the very life—it makes the body a prepared breeding place for disease.

It is part of Nature's plan for human safety that in many cases where the blood is impure or corrupt she sets a sign on the body in proof of the corrupt current that is flowing through the veins. Scrofula with its disfiguring sores and scars, eczema with its irritation, salt-rheum, tetter, erysipelas, boils, pimples and other eruptions are only the outward signs of the impurity of the blood. But often in the earlier or simpler stages of the blood's impurity there are no outward signs of this condition; only dull, languid, sluggish feelings, which are commonly attributed solely to the sluggishness of the liver.

Of all preparations for purifying the blood Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery easily takes the first place. It eliminates from the blood the elements which clog and corrupt it, and which breed and feed disease. It acts directly on the blood-making glands, increasing their activity, and so increasing the supply of rich, pure blood which is the life of the body.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL FOR EVERYBODY

Lack of Money Need Not Keep Anybody at Home.

So cheap are the ways of traveling nowadays that you can take a summer run over to London town and back for no more than it costs you to stay at home, says Warren Harper in the Era. This is not a fabrication; it is the truth, which few persons realize.

If you happen to have lying idle at any time two hundred or two hundred and fifty dollars you can consider yourself wealthy. The very best sort of a European tour is then yours to command. You can journey along with first-class privileges everywhere on land or sea. Last summer when the writer chanced to have $250 to devote to a pleasure pilgrimage over seas, he felt as if he had a fortune to dispose of. But he planned its expenditure as wisely as he knew how, making it stretch out so that this was the splendid result:

Over first-class by Cunard line, Boston to Liverpool. A day at Chester, two at Warwick, visiting both Warwick and Kenilworth castles; two days at Stratford-on-Avon; one week in London; one week in Paris; the same in Switzerland, taking in Lucerne and its lake trips; Interlaken, with its delightful journey over the Wengern Alp and up the pass to Jungfrau and Berne. Then three days in Brussels, two in Antwerp, two in The Hague and the famous Dutch seashore resort, Scheveningen, and home again first-class from Rotterdam to New York.

Two months' jogging along among the celebrated sights of the Old World. And I didn't run close to the wind, either. I carried a trunk full of raiment, and suffered not at all from the humiliation of living all the time in one suit of clothes. I had a room to myself every night, and most generally it was quite as good as my own at home. I went to many a play for a shilling and enjoyed it hugely, and as for the grand opera, I heard Calve and the DeReszkes in Carmen, at the Covent Garden, in London, for 6 cents. I explored cathedrals galore from crypt to chimney top; and not a museum, so far as I know, got by me. I tipped porters, boots, waiters and smiling chambermaids beyond number, and they were all very good to me. I bought photographs, guide books and little souvenirs aplenty for the dear ones at home. Up the Alps I went and down the catacombs. Everywhere the wrold went nicely; no hitch, no worry, nothing to cry over.

And all for $250! Could it ever have been better invested? Certainly not in some wild-cat scheme that only brings you a nicely engraved stock certificate to remind you forever of your folly. But travel—ah! that pays you regularly a big dividend in delightful memories, in splendid experiences and in interesting knowledge as long as you live. Europe for $250, for $150, for $50; why, pray, stay at home and sigh?

A GIGANTIC COALING DOCK THAT FLOATS ON THE SEA

The largest floating coal depot ever constructed has just pushed its way into the Portsmouth harbor, England, where it will effect one of the greatest savings of time and energy in the history of England's chief naval arsenal.

Portsmouth is the most important naval port in the world and so its great harbor, in spite of its immense breadth, is nearly always choked with war vessels waiting their turn to get into dock to be coaled. Heretofore this has been a slow and tedious process, each monster ship having to lie idly in the harbor until able to go in and get its supply.

With the new coal depot there will no longer be any necessity for the ships to come into the docks, for the monster craft will go out to them and fill their holds in about one-fifth the time that was required by the old method. It is provided with four cranes, two on each side of its deck, and when it goes out into the harbor the men-of-war will lie at anchor in two long lines with just enough space between them to allow the big black boat to pass through. It is long enough to let two ships lie on either side of it at a time, so that with its four cranes it will be able to coal four boats at once. All this can be done in less time than it takes for one boat to go into the dock, to say nothing of the loss of time while lying out in the harbor.

CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY

The British South Africa Co. has received information that the Cape to Cairo railroad has been brought up to Victoria Falls—the line now stretching a distance of over a thousand miles from Cape Town. The sections of the huge, single span bridge, which is to carry the railway across the falls, are now on their way out from England, and it is expected that the structure will be completed before the end of this year. Meanwhile, the line will be taken one hundred miles further north, to Kalomo—the headquarters of the administration of northwest Rhodesia.—London Chronicle.

CURIOUS WILLS MADE BY ECCENTRIC MEN

There have been many will makers more eccentric than Mr. MacCaig, the Scotch banker, whose last testament will shortly come under the consideration of the Edinburgh court of session. Mr. MacCaig, it may be remembered, left instructions in his will that gigantic statues of himself, his brothers and sisters, a round dozen in all, should be placed on the summit of a great tower he had commenced to build on Battery hill, near Oban—each statue to cost not less than $5,000.

A much more whimsical testator was a Mr. Sanborn, of Boston, who left $5,000 to Prof. Agassiz to have his skin converted into two drumheads and two of his bones into drumsticks, and the balance of his fortune to his friend, Mr. Simpson, on condition that on every 17th of June he should repair to the foot of Bunker hill, and, as the sun rose, "beat on the drum the spirit stirring strain of 'Yankee Doodle.'"

A Mr. Stow left a sum of money to an eminent king's counsel, "wherewith to purchase a picture of a viper stinging his benefactor, as a lasting warning against the sin of ingratitude.

It was a rich English brewer who bequeathed $150,000 to his daughter on condition that on the birth of her first child she should forfeit $10,000 to a specified hospital, $20,000 on the birth of the second child, and so on by arithmetical progression until the $150,000 was exhausted.

Sydney Dickenson left $300,000 to his widow, who appears to have given him cause at times during his life, on condition that she should spend two hours a day at his graveside "in company with her sister, whom I know she hates worse than she does myself."—Westminster Gazette.

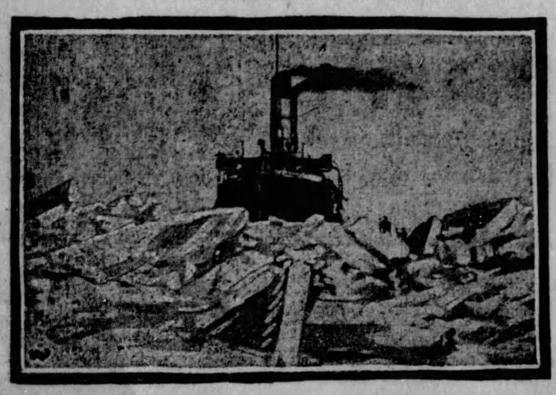
TWAIN'S CABBAGE LEAF.

Before Mark Twain made his name famous in his first production of "The Innocents Abroad" he was attached to the staff of the old "Alta California." It was while there that he perpetrated one of his jokes, which at that time had no more significance than that of an ordinary wag who enjoyed a little fun at another's expense. But since Mark has made his name known all the reading world the joke will bear repeating. It was one of those hot summer days that occasionally visit San Francisco that Mr. Woodward, one of the proprietors of the "Alta," stepped into the editorial room and there found Clemens drawing on the end of a briar pipe. Woodward mopped his brow, and when he cooled down he began to deliver himself forcibly. "I'm disgusted," said Woodward, "at what I just saw on the street as I passed by the carriageway leading into Wells, Fargo & Co.'s yard down at California and Montgomery. Sitting on a chicken coop either drunk or knocked out by the heat of the sun, is a policeman fast asleep." "Let us take a look at the animal," said Clemens, getting up from his desk and walking out. On his way down to the corner he stepped into the California market and, going up to a vegetable stall, he plucked a large leaf from a head of cabbage. When he arrived at the place where the big, fat policeman was fast asleep the humorist proceeded to fan him with the cabbage leaf. This amusing scene soon attracted a crowd, which inside of ten minutes had swelled into hundreds and California street was blocked to traffic. To add to the excitement some one ran to the old city hall and informed Captain Douglass that there had been a robbery at Wells, Fargo & Co.'s, as the place was surrounded by armed men. Douglass summoned every available cop on his force, which at the time counted less than a dozen, and rushed to the place designated. After brushing the crowd to one side he entered the gateway and there found Clemens whirling the cabbage leaf as though nothing unusual had occurred about him. To say that Captain Douglass was mortified would be but a mild expression. The drowsy cop lost his star and Clemens enjoyed the joke.—San Francisco Call.

AGES OF THE JAPANESE GENERALS

Marquis Yamagata (field marshal), 66 years.
Marquis Oyama (field marshal), 62.
Count Nodzu, 63.
Count Katsura (premier), 57.
Viscount Kuroki (first army), 60.
Baron Oku (second army), 56.
Baron Yamaguchi (fifth division), 53.
Baron Okazawa (emperor's aide-de-camp), 60.
Baron Nogi (at the front), 55.
Baron Hasegawa (imperial bodyguard), 54.
Baron Nishi (second division), 53.
Baron Kodama (chief of staff), 52.
Prince Fushimi (first division), 46.
—Japan Weekly Mail.

Remarkable Russian Ice Breaker.



The most powerful steamboats in the world are said to be the giant ice breakers used by the Russians. The hulls of the boats are especially designed to withstand the enormous pressure of the ice and are fitted with engines of enormous power to force them through the great ice fields. A photograph of the great boat Eremak, designed by the Russian engineer Makheroff, is reproduced herewith. The boat is capable of forcing its way through ice forty feet thick.

THE GREAT MOMENT

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Because he wished to avoid the curious villagers whom he knew, from experience of old, would be waiting at the station to see "number 'leven" come in, he swung himself from the train when it halted in its onward rush at the bridge spanning the bed of the river.

The golden, slumbrous August day was drawing to a close. The spell that follows a summer sunset was over the lane; the quiet and the arrest of motion that comes in the pause between the going of the day and the coming of the night.

When the roar and rattle of the train had left his ears, he heard the lonely sound of the metallic raspings of hidden insects breaking the stillness of the evening, and the lazy co-lank, co-lank of cowbells from the herds returning from the pastures. The after-glow of the sun had died away, and the world was taking on an aspect of dimness, but in the waning light he saw the sumachs tinging the slopes with red and the golden rod gleaming yellow by the wayside. The green of the trees was darkened and intensified, and banked in heavy masses, luxuriant with the last bloom that comes before the fleeting autumnal glory.

At the foot of the railway embankment lay the country road, its dust placidly impressed with wheels and feet that had moved leisurely. Crossing this, the man made his way into the field on the other side and plunged into the tall corn which stood higher than his head, hiding him from view save where the parting of the serried ranks marked his passage. Unheeding the beauty and the peace of the day's benediction, the man plowed his way through the field, thrusting aside impatiently the long, lance-like leaves that brushed against him and clung to his clothing as if to impede his progress.

The city weariness and pallor were on his face. His personality bore the stamp of failure. At the end of the growth of corn he stopped and waited until darkness should close down and conceal him from those who might be observing. A short distance ahead he could see the low farmhouse that had been his boyhood's shelter. It was still "home" to him so far as within its walls lay the possible means to keep him going until his "luck should change." He was one of those self-pitying, hard luck victims who gambled on the turn of fortune's wheel and railed at the fate that would not bring prosperity without endeavor. He looked poor and shabby, and yet, his hands were too soft and smooth to have lately touched hard labor.

While he waited in the shadow of the corn he speculated on the ability of the "old folks" to give him the money he wanted; their willingness he never doubted. They had answered his call before, at what cost he had not troubled to think, though he knew his father had always lived frugally, denying himself every pleasure that he might keep free from debt and walk abroad an honest man, serene in the dignity of having discharged all of his obligations to his fellows.

In this he had been aided and encouraged by his wife. They had gone hand in hand through years of toil and self-denial, finding in their ember days, sufficient reward in the respect of their neighbors and in their pride of their only son whom they believed was walking the path of honor and was too occupied with great affairs to come "down home." His infrequent letters had led to their deceiving. He had written grandly of the things he was doing, and, though he had taken their money, it was only to tide over a trifling difficulty and should be returned four-fold when he should have realized on the investments he was fostering.

He had written these lies with a sneer on his line for his parents' simplicity. The evil of the city held him in grasp and he desnised those from whom he had sprung. And now he stood, cowering in the shadows, waiting for the night to cover his approach so that he might come unseen and that his shabbiness might be hidden from possible prying eyes. He had returned because he had no other place to go and here, at least, if his father could not give him money, there were food and shelter if he chose to remain.

He had no thought of the cruel hurt to his parents' pride. They had pictured his homecoming so differently, and saw him a successful man, worthy of their gentle boasts, and a credit to his native village. The reality, lurking in the gloom, threatened them, a peace destroying menace.

It was in the thick darkness of a country moonless night that he crept close to the open windows of his home and looked into the lighted room. The evening meal was cleared away and his father and mother sat in the glow of the lamp on the table. It was the full stop to their day. The hour when, if they wished, they might do nothing, and, as was their custom, they were talking of their absent son and planning wistfully for the happiness of being together sometime in the future.

There was someone else in the room, a woman in the high tide of gracious, wholesome maturity, who had washed the supper dishes and was now putting them away, clean and shining, on the pantry shelves.

"This was Will's cup," she said, giving an extra polish to the bit of blue china she held in her hand.

"Yes," his mother answered, with the ready interest that anything concerning her son aroused. "He drank out of that from the time it took his two hands to hold it. Willie always liked a pretty color. I don't mean that cup should be used only when he is here. Put it on the upper shelf, Amy, where it won't be likely to be broken."

"Have you heard from Will lately?" Amy asked, half diffidently, coming from the cupboard to stand beside the older woman's chair.

"Well, not just lately," the other acknowledged slowly. And then, as if fearful lest he might be blamed, she explained, "he's a very busy man, Amy. Of course being what he is, he don't have time to write often, but he knows we're here, and we, knowing how well he's doing take comfort in that. A good son, a son you can be proud of, is a great comfort, Amy. Where's Willie's last letter, father? Read it over again so Amy can hear,' she requested.

Her face, hollowed and angled by the struggles and sorrows of a long, hard life, was illumined with the mother love when she spoke his name.

Amy seated herself in a listening attitude while the old man took a letter from his pocket and read aloud, slowly and laboriously, the lying words penned on paper which had grown creased and flimsy from long keeping and much handling. The letter told of success and prosperity, of noble intentions, and of a conduct of life which won esteem for its virtue. It spoke of its writer's debt to his parents and of how easily and gladly it would be discharged. It was apparently the letter of a man who walked the earth with uplifted head and fearless eyes, and, when its reading was finished, the father and mother exchanged prideful glances.

"Oh yes, Willie's doing real well," the mother sighed contentedly, lost for the moment in one of the mystical meditations of peaceful old age. Then she remembered the younger woman's claim upon her son and laid her hand affectionately on her shoulder.

"Don't you worry, Amy," she counseled. "Willie's never married any one else. He's waiting until he can come and get the girl he's promised to. I shall tell him how good she's been to his mother. You're my daughter now, Amy."

"Will's wife won't want for anything, and neither will his father and mother when we get tired of doing for ourselves." The old man spoke proudly, adding in a deeper tone, "God bless him."

"God bless our son and bring him safe home soon," his wife echoed reverently.

Amy bowed her head as if listening to a benediction.

Outside, the prodigal hearing and seeing the result of his deception, tasted the bitterness of sin on the verge of discovery. The trustfulness of his parents, the influences of his boyhood's home, the calmness of his surroundings, penetrated his armor of hardness and aroused the good impulses of his nature. The whole sordid panorama of his misspent life spread before him. He had promised so much and he had accomplished nothing. He had not kept his word to anyone, not even to himself. Amy, the girl whose promise he had won to be his wife had not forgotten and had waited to womanhood, faithful and patient through his years of neglect. His father and mother, rejoicing in the nobility of the man they pictured their son to be—they too, remembered and were waiting. He alone was faithless and a failure.

The thought bit into his heart with a pain that drove the tears to his eyes and quickened the spark of regeneration. It was not yet too late to win to the high estate where those who loved him best and placed him in their minds. He would not stay to confess or promise. He would go now in the white heat of strong resolution.

The great moments of life are not to be cheapened by words, and he had reached his great moment. He stole away unseen as he had come—out into the outer darkness with the earth for his floor and the sky for his roof. For him, somewhere in the world, there were success and honor. Once before he had gone forth to win them, big with boyish hopes and unrestrained enthusiasms. The boy he used to be was dead. In his place had come a man strengthened by repentance and fired by determination.

He plunged on through the darkness, on and onward toward the goal where the light was shining, and as he went, hope—imperishable hope—sprang anew within his breast and whispered, "you shall not fail."

RISE AND FALL OF INDIGO

This Plant for a Time Was Supplanted by the Product of Petroleum.

Modern science has so utilized one of the products of the coal fields as almost completely to put an end to the trading in two articles that once formed a very important part of the commerce of the United States. The best dye for blue was, of course, furnished by the indigo plant, and it is even now used for the very finest of fabrics, but the chemists and scientists were able to procure from the byproducts of petroleum an aniline dye which for almost all ordinary purposes has supplanted indigo. The natural indigo dye being pushed aside by the commercial dye, which is capable of being chemically prepared, has practically killed the growing of the indigo plant. Science, however, is bound to protect those who are dependent upon it for a livelihood, so that, when what seems to have been the destruction of one industry through scientific discovery has been accomplished the chemists immediately produce some new methods that are of commercial advantage.

For instance, the native dyers in the east have discovered that when natural indigo and the commercially prepared dye are mixed in equal proportions, the result of the mixture gives a more valuable and a brighter dye than that which is afforded by the dye of the plant, so that, by reason of this discovery, what seemed to have been the inevitable ruin of the indigo culture has been averted. The discovery has greatly encouraged the growth of indigo plant recently, and has saved that article in commerce.

In nothing this recent discovery a writer upon scientific subjects has said that the advance of science has never been shown in a more typical fashion than when, diving into the history of modern chemistry, we discover that many products formerly regarded as being capable of formation by plants and animals alone have been successfully made in the laboratory of the chemists. This latter process is named in science "synthetical chemistry." The expression practically implies that compounds are built up by the chemist artificially. Synthesis is thus the opposite of analysis, the latter process being that of taking a product chemically to pieces, by way of ascertaining its new composition.—Chicago Chronicle.

DOG FISHERMAN.

This Great Dane delights to watch the fish, and it would be unusually interesting to know just what he thinks of them. No human being could have given more concentrated attention to the work of observation. The day this picture was taken his dogship stood for three hours in the

same position. The result is an odd photograph, an "upside down," so to speak. But the most unusual thing about it all is the fish swim right up to the dog's nose, and the water can be seen rippling from the motion of these gay-hearted sunfish.

WOMEN REPLACE HORSES

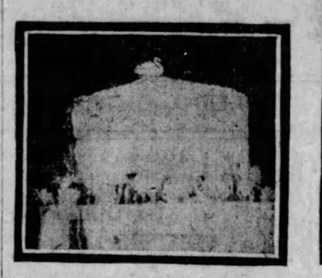
Incredible as it may seem, there are some places in Europe where women regularly plough instead of horses. That women were never intended for work of this kind has long been admitted in all civilized countries, but simply because a woman is seen drawing a plough it would be rash to infer that she is necessarily working very hard. The plough is not cutting a deep furrow, but is merely scratching the ground, so to speak, and as it is very light the woman draws it after her with ease. There are certain wild districts where the work is much harder, but even there the women do it patiently and never utter a word of complaint. The reason why women take the place of horses is not because the men are callous or lazy, but because horses are prized very highly and their owners never dream of working them for more than a few hours each day. If deep furrows have to be cut through a field the horse does it, but lighter tasks he disdains and the woman takes his place as a matter of course.

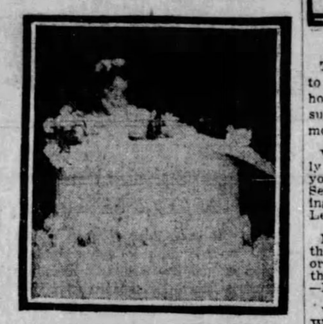
SELF-MADE SCULPTOR.

Henry Merwin Shrady, who is modeling the Grant memorial monument to be erected at Washington, is, strangely enough, a son of Dr. George F. Shrady, one of the physicians who attended Gen. Grant during his last illness. Mr. Shrady, the sculptor, is a self-made man as far as his art goes. He never took a lesson in drawing, painting or modeling, yet the four or five paintings he has executed found a ready market.

Mr. Shrady has modeled several Russian bronzes, notably "A Battery going Into Action," "The Empty Saddle," "A Moose" and "A Buffalo." The latter two Mr. Shrady enlarged for the Buffalo exposition. They were reproduced a number of times by the glue mould process and placed advantageously at the entrance to the grounds. He won the competition for the $50,000 equestrian statue of Washington, soon to be cast to be erected in Brooklyn, and later the Grant monument. The latter is the most ambitious work of the kind ever attempted in America. Recently Mr. Shrady won the award for the statue of William the Silent, the "Washington of Holland," to be erected on Riverside drive by the Holland society of New York. It will cost between $40,000 and $50,000. The Grant monument will cost $250,000.

Two Views of a Living Wedding Cake.





At a recent wedding anniversary dinner in New York city a surprise was sprung upon the celebrants in the shape of an immense wedding cake. At the proper time the bride approached with the intention of cutting it. This was the signal for the surprise of the evening. With a crackling noise the ornamented top of the cake broke asunder and a little girl dressed in white, with a bunch of white roses in her arms, sprang forth and presented them to the astonished bride. The cake was designed by Clarence M. Pietzsch, a young artist.

TO ARCADY.

How shall I go by land or sea
To Arcady, to Arcady?
With shepherd's reed I pipe and plead,
And wander many a furrowed mead,
Yet never come by force or fee
To Arcady, to Arcady!

Do forests grow so green to see
In Arcady, in Arcady?
Do dingles hold the shady fold
Of wattles made and baked mold;
Do berries bud that used to be
In Arcady, in Arcady?

And early flocks that nipt the lea,
In Arcady, in Arcady!
And fluting light that took a flight
To carols in the oaken height;
Are all bereft that wantoned free
In Arcady, in Arcady?

Ah! well-a-day, what eye may see
The forest tops in Arcady?
Somewhile, who seek a woody peak,
But, ah! with day they fade and flee,
The forest tops of Arcady!

No wooly sheep at foot of tree,
No Arcady, no Arcady!
No flute to blow, no wheat to mow,
The herds by Pan forgotten go;
No wood-folk at their ringed glee,
No Arcady, no Arcady!

How many leagues by land or sea
To Arcady, to Arcady?
Which is the way by brook or bay
To fluted music? Which the way,
O Tityrus, tell it to me!
To Arcady, to Arcady?
—Harrison S. Morris.

A CLEVER WAY TO MEASURE DREAMS

A well known man in England had among his ancestors a number of men and women who committed suicide. He himself became melancholy, and his children, who knew the hereditary taint, were much worried about him. A physician told him that mental fatigue was his trouble and persuaded him to try an experiment. The man was a very busy man and scoffed at the idea of taking a nap in the middle of the day. He finally agreed to the following: He would sit up in his easy chair every afternoon with his hands over his knees, holding a dinner bell in both his hands. If he lost consciousness and went to sleep, he would be willing to sleep for so long a time as it would take for the dinner bell to fall to the floor and wake him up.

The doctor who suggested this arrangement declared that the mere mental relaxation of going to sleep, if only for a few seconds, would suffice to save him. He invited his patient to study the activity of the brain by noticing how many things he could dream while the dinner bell was falling to the floor.

Every day for several months the man with the suicidal heredity sat down after luncheon with the dinner bell in his hands. Every day he went to sleep, slept for half a second, while the bell fell to the floor, and his mental condition improved steadily, partly because of the rest which his mind got by losing consciousness for a second, and partly because of his interest in the extraordinary dreams which passed through his brain while the bell was falling. These dreams carried him all over the world, and seemed to last indefinitely. A dozen or more human beings were mixed up in them. A long succession of events, which were perfectly clear, passed before his eyes, gradually interrupted by a sound from a distance, which at first would mix in with the dream, and ultimately would prove to be the dinner bell striking the floor. The ordinary person who says that he has been dreaming all night probably does not realize that he actually dreamed about a second and a half while he was waking up.—New York World.

WOULD NOT MISS HIS FIRST CHANCE

They had been talking about Englishmen of title who took up useful work. Somebody mentioned Lord Ross, who is a good practical engineer, and then somebody else told this story:

Lord Ross having once—unknown to the employes—entered the engine room of a large manufactory, the engineer's attention was attracted by his odd behavior. "Well, what's up now?" he growled at the peer. "What are you shaking your head and pulling out your watch for? What have you got to find fault with, anyhow?"

"Oh!" replied Lord Ross, "it is all the same to me. I have got no fault to find. I am just waiting till the boiler explodes."

"The boiler explodes? Why, you are crazy, man," exclaimed the engineer, angrily, preparing to turn the peer out as a dangerous crank.

"Well," retorted the earl, "if you work ten minutes longer with that loose screw there the boiler will certainly explode."

The engineer, gazing in the direction indicated by Lord Ross, paled and jumped to stop the engine.

"Why didn't you say so sooner?" he blurted out.

"Why should I?" answered the peer. "I never yet have had an opportunity of seeing a boiler explode."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MOSQUITO CATCHERS.

"A suggestion came out of Texas the other day which might have saved the government the expense of buying all that wire netting to protect the Panama canal zone from the assault of mosquitoes," said a man who keeps up with the current drift. "The suggestion was in the form of a story to the effect that on a little railroad line in course of construction in South Texas, where the mosquitoes are thick and torturing, the company had employed a number of men to act as mosquito catchers. There would have been an idle ring to this talk but for the more substantial assurance that the company was paying men from $1.75 to $2 a day to engage in the murderous pastime of catching and slaying mosquitoes. Why couldn't the United States government employ mosquito catchers in the canal zone, instead of spending a big sum of money on wire netting? Wire netting will not destroy the mosquito. It will only fence him out. The catcher would kill him. That would be a part of his duty, and in order to make murder certain, the catcher could be sworn and bonded, or a premium put on mosquito scalps, and so the scalp of anapholes or culex would in time come to be looked upon as trophies, even as men's scalps and heads were trophies of old. The Texas story failed to tell us how the catchers managed to catch the mosquitoes, whether they waylaid them, slipped up on them, shot or stabbed them. They might catch them in silhouette one or a dozen different ways that will naturally suggest themselves to persons who have lived in the mosquito sections of this country. Probably the best way would be to make a noise like a man asleep. Anyhow, they can be caught, foxey as they are, caught, drawn and quartered on the spot, and the official mosquito catching brigade is what Uncle Sam needs in the canal zone."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ANCIENT CROSS.

An ancient cross is still preserved in England, near Mitchel Troy, which dates back to early saxton times. The general lines are obviously of Saxon design, as are the quaint bosses used in the ornamentation. Its exact utility is in doubt, but it is supposed to have marked the meeting place of early Saxon tribes.

AID TO THE OCULIST

Electro-Magnet Takes Pieces of Steel From Eyes.

In the X-ray room at the Bridgeport hospital the largest electro-magnet in the world for use in surgical operations has recently been set up. It was designed and constructed for Dr. Frank M. Wilson, of that city, to aid in performing certain operations upon the eye which without it are impossible to be performed, and because of this inability many a human eye loses its sight forever. While this magnet is the same as all other magnets in the manner of its working, the degree and extent of its work must be seen to be appreciated, for it surpasses any other magnet ever made for such purposes. This magnet carries along to a further point what other magnets have formerly accomplished in a lesser degree, and this greater degree of efficiency is brought about by the simple use of greater magnetic force than was ever before used.

Briefly described, the magnet stands on one end on the floor. It is five feet high, weighs a quarter of a ton, and the steel core is five inches in diameter, and around this core is wound two miles of No. 8 copper wire, making it in total diameter as large around as a common wooden water pail or nail keg.

The particular specific cases for which this magnet is intended are those in which a piece of steel has become imbedded in the eye. Since the employment of what is called the new steel and the increased speed at which metals are turned on the lathes, there has been a large increase in the number of eye injuries from particles of steel being thrown with sufficient violence into the eye to cut their way through the vitreous humor and make it impossible, with the methods formerly employed to remove such substances.

When it is desired to operate, the patient stands by the side of the magnet, with the affected eye resting on a small brass support, the eye just clearing the point of the magnet. The point is removable, so that it may be sterilized. If there is a particle of steel in the patient's eye as is likely to shriek, jump from the magnet and clasp his hand to his eye, for the magnet has drawn the steel up through the humor, and it is exposed to the view of the oculist. With a slight operation now the particle is removed. It often happens, too, that a patient comes to the office for treatment of an eye and tells the oculist that he is sure there is a piece of steel in his eye, as several particles were taken from the eye by a fellow-workman a few days previously. The magnet is brought into use, but the patient does not wince. That satisfies the oculist that there is no steel in the patient's eye, and he understands that he must look for some other cause of the ailment. It is this facility for inferential diagnosis that makes this great magnet so valuable an adjunct to the oculist.

The power of the magnet is best shown when a person sits beside it with one side of his face against the conical end. The current is turned on and an attendant places several wire nails as thick and as long as a lead pencil with their heads against the other side of the face. Those nails will not fall to the floor, but remain sticking to the face just the same as if they had been driven through.

How far the magnetic influence of this instrument extends has not been defined as yet, but from the way the watches of the physicians and the attendants about the hospital behave, it is thought that it extends throughout the entire hospital, which covers two blocks of ground. Whenever persons go into the room where this magnet is placed Superintendent Jones asks for their watches, as they will be so thoroughly magnetized if near the magnet when the current is turned on that they will be useless until after they are demagnetized.

The great magnet has been inspected by scientific men and professors from several colleges, and they are of the opinion that it opens up a line of research which has hitherto been practically undeveloped. Upon Dr. Frank M. Wilson's return from Europe, he will conduct a line of original research, from which striking results are expected.—New York Tribune.

YOU WILL NOT BE SORRY.

For being courteous to all.
For doing good to all men.
For speaking evil of no one.
For hearing before judging.
For holding an angry tongue.
For thinking before speaking.
For being kind to the distressed.
For asking pardon for all wrongs.
For being patient toward everybody.
For stopping the ears of a talebearer.
For disbelieving most of the ill reports.
—Christian Advocate.

An Occurrence.

The latest fad at Newport, the summer resort of New York's "four hundred," is yellow dogs. According to the Express some one gave a "yellow dog dinner" the other day. We like the faint suggestion of curry in the title.—Punch.

JUST ONE DAY

Free From the Slugger Brought out a Fact.

"During the time I was a coffee drinker," says an Iowa woman, "I was nervous, had spells with my heart, smothering spells, headache, stomach trouble, liver and kidney trouble. I did not know for years what made me have those spells. I would frequently sink away as though my last hour had come.

"For 27 years I suffered thus and used bottles of medicine enough to set up a drug store—capsules and pills and everything I heard of. Spent lots of money but I was sick nearly all the time. Sometimes I was so nervous I could not hold a plate in my hands; and other times I thought I would surely die sitting at the table.

"This went on until about two years ago when one day I did not use any coffee and I noticed I was not so nervous and told my husband about it. He had been telling me that it might be the coffee, but I said 'No. I have been drinking coffee all my life and it cannot be.' But after this I thought I would try and do without it and drink hot water. I did this for several days but got tired of the hot water and went to drinking coffee and as soon as I began coffee again I was nervous again. This proved that it was the coffee that caused my troubles.

"We had tried Postum, but had not made it right and did not like it, but now I decided to give it another trial, so I read the directions on the package carefully and made it after these directions and it was simply delicious, so we quit coffee for good, and the results are wonderful. Before I could not sleep, but now I go to bed and sleep sound, am not a bit nervous now, but work hard and can walk miles. Nervous headaches are gone, my heart does not bother me any more like it did and I don't have any of the smothering spells and would you believe it? I am getting fat. We drink Postum now and nothing else and even my husband's headaches have disappeared; we both sleep sound and healthy now and that's a blessing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some of your Virginia readers kindly enlightens us, through the columns of your paper in reference to peanut culture? Several of my neighbors are experimenting with these, but unsuccessfully.—B., Leslie, Mich.

May I inquire through the Farmstead the proper season of the year to cut fir or pine trees for posts, to make them last the longest possible time in the ground?—H., Lakeside, Mich.

We have a cow that had milk fever. We had a surgeon treat her and she recovered; but one hind leg swelled. We have been treating it for over a week with a number of remedies but it seems to get worse. She has a fair appetite, but at present seems to be losing strength. She stands up but cannot use the swelled leg. A reply through the Farmstead would be greatly appreciated.—S., Maquoketa, Iowa.

Will some of the readers inform me when to plant currant and gooseberry seed—whether in fall or spring?—H., Crawford, Neb.

Will some one tell me what is the matter with my chickens? They look all right today and tomorrow they will stand awhile with their heads on the ground and then they get so they can't stand up. They will shake and tremble. Every one that takes it dies in one day and night. Please tell me what the disease is and a remedy.—J., Pile, Ala.

Will some of The Blade readers please tell me what to do to make my cream churn easier, and the butter gather better? We milk four cows. The butter begins to break in a reasonable length of time after we begin churning. After that it grains very slowly. It takes about three hours to churn. The cows have plenty of salt.—Blade Reader, Wellston, O.

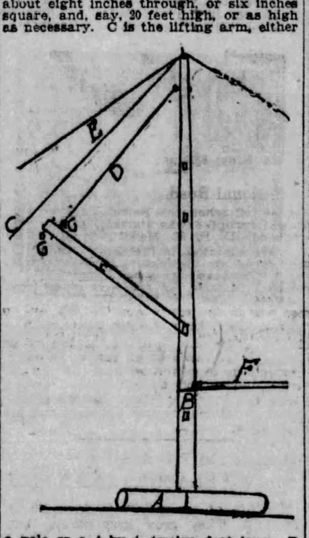
Will some friend tell me why cucumbers shrink or shrivel away when sugar is put in the vinegar? I put up some cucumbers in a two-quart glass can and filled it up full, too. I then put in some sugar and when I came to open the can it was no more than half full. The pickles had simply shrunk to nothing. Please answer through the columns of your valuable paper.—H., Camden, Mich.

There is a dark brown worm, when grown about one inch long, with light stripes on the side, which resembles what we call cut worms of the corn plant. The above described worm is now in my millet field, and is very destructive, eating first the blades, then the heads and stalks, and they will devour a field of millet in a short time. Please ask, in your valuable paper, full information and how to get rid of them, if possible. The Blade is a welcome visitor in our family.—A., Alley, Va.

A Hay Stacking Derrick.

Editor Farmstead:—I note that C., of Howard, Mo., asks for a plan for a cheap derrick to use in stacking hay. Here is a device I have used for years:

In the base, about six feet long and six inches square, B is an upright pole, about eight inches through, or six inches square, and, say, 20 feet high, or as high as necessary. C is the lifting arm, either



a pole or a 4 by 4, twelve feet long. D is a rope or chain about twelve feet long. E are the guy-wires. No. 9 wire is strong enough. It takes three wires to hold the derrick steady. F is the arm for swinging the derrick.

Bore a hole in the base, and in the bottom of the upright, and put a bolt through, so the upright can turn vertically upon it. Put another bolt in the top of the upright, to which the guy-wires are fastened. Stake the other ends of these wires firmly in the ground. G G are bolts, with round loops, by which to hitch the horse fork, or any other fastenings to raise the derrick and guy-wires. In the upright is a series of mortise holes, each 2 by 4 inches, for the swinging arm, at various heights.—V., Reading, Kan.

Getting Rid of Muskrats.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell L., of Iola, N. C., that a good way to get rid of muskrats is to trap them. Set steel traps from October to April along streams. Put the traps under water and stake fast by the chain. No bait is necessary. Go to the traps early each morning, as they will gnaw off their feet to get out. Skin them, stretch the skin over a board made for the purpose and dry. They bring from 10 to 25 cents each, according to size and time of year. They bring more after January till April. Most towns have a fur dealer. If rats are plenty and you will set a number of traps, you may get several each morning. Traps cost from 10 to 20 cents each. Besides, you may get other fur-bearing animals which bring more. Minks bring as high as $2.50.—C., Mt. Heron, O.

Kidney Worm.

Editor Farmstead: Tell M., of East Brady, Pa., his pig has kidney worm, and will die if not cured. Here is a sure cure: Give one-half a tablespoonful of arsenic once a day for three days. That ought to cure him, if not too far gone. A good way to give it is in a scalded bran mash, with a little sour milk. Do not give more than three or four quarts at a time. If given once a month to pigs six months old or older, it is a sure preventive.—R., Vassar, Michigan.

Oiling Felloes.

Editor Farmstead: I can answer B., of Wilbur, Wash., in regard to oiling felloes of wagons. First get a cast iron trough, such as are made on purpose and put therein raw linseed oil; place under the felloe, and heat with a slow fire; turn wheel around for two hours. Then get red lead and make a paint of red lead and boiled oil, with Japan drier; give three coats. Let the oil have three days to dry and three days between the first and

Question Bureau

...LES.—1—Your real name and post-e address must be on the sheet with question. Initials will not do. 2—Ask one question; that is, there may be eral questions all on the same subject, not different subjects. 3.—The editor the Bureau is not allowed to give the ress of any person or firm, nor about reliability of any person or firm, nor re you can buy anything or sell any-thing in the way of free adver-s. 4—We reserve the right to decline swer any question not of general in-est; and will not answer any questions erning prices of old coins, stamps, 5—Don't ask replies by mail. If a tion is of general interest to our ers, we will reply in print, but never mail.

e Negro at the North.

am a Texas Republican, and it is often wn in my face that negroes go to ool and church, eat at the same table, ry and associate with the whites in eral in the North. I have never be-ed it. What is Booker Washington's ness at the capital? Do the northern ublicans like the negro any better n do the northern Democrats?—J. B. J., ers, Tex.

the silly and bigoted people who say h things would come to any northern ple should very soon find how ab-d such talk is. The hardest thing for orthern man to understand is the wild ed "social equality," which seems to the bugbear of southern white Demo-ts. Take this state of Ohio, for in-nce. Here the negro's political rights respected. He is a citizen of the ited States and of the state of Ohio, can register and vote without fear of station. He has the right to work, is paid the same wages as are paid to body else for the same kind of labor. as to social relations, the self-respect-negro does not want association with whites any more than the whites wish ociation with the negroes. Here in To-o several thousand negroes, the st of them honest, hard-working, fairly ated people. They have their own so-circles, and in them education and orable living count for as much among blacks as among the whites. They e their own churches, with pastors of e own race. They do not seek social liation with the whites, nor do the ites seek social affiliation with them. h leaves the other alone.

to the schools, the negro children at-d the same schools as the white chil-. Each pupil has a single desk, and ly sitting in the same room, under same instruction, has never produced evil effects which seem to be so feared the south. Sometimes a colored pupil es through the entire course and duates from the high school; but neith-the white children nor the black intrude ally upon those of the other color. to marriage, there is no law in Ohio vent blacks and whites intermarry-but it is never done among decent ple. There have been a few instances Ohio where white women, from the est houses of ill-fame, have married o men of the basest sort, to obtain ections. The writer has never known white man marrying a negro woman. for eating at the same table, it is true. Booker Washington is principal a negro school at Tuskegee, Alabama. went to Washington at the President's uest, to give his views on the condition the negroes. There in the north Demo-ts and Republicans sat down to negroes ctly the same way. Both grant him political rights without question.

stalozzi.

ease give a sketch of Pestalozzi. ere was he born and who was he?—H. K., Falling Waters, W. Va.

ohann Heinrich Pestalozzi (pronounced el-see, accent on the third able), was a Swiss teacher, born in rich in 1746, died at Brugg in 1827. He oted his life to educational reform. 1775 he opened a school on a farm, ploying the children at field work in summer, and in winter at spinning other handicrafts. In each season, ver alternated with study. The school ted until 1780, when it failed from ancial mismanagement. Within the e from this to 1798, he wrote a num-r of books which brought him into e as an educational reformer. In 1800, opened an educational institution at rdorf in which he reduced to prac-e his theories on the education of chil-n. In 1805 he removed his school to erdun. Teachers were sent to him for truction, and the Pestalozzian system education was formally adopted by Prussian government, and by those other German states. In 1825 the school e closed, and Pestalozzi retired to the me of his grandson, where he died.

e Australian Ballot.

lease tell us when the Australian bal-system originated and who originated When was it introduced in the United tes, what state first adopted it, and at states now have it?—H. G. M., sselville, Tenn.

he Australian ballot system was first d in South Australia, and it seems re was need at that time, in the col-, of some effective way of preserving secrecy of the ballot. Hence this tem was devised. No one person seems have been the inventor; it was the ult of debates and discussions in the onial legislature.

he first of the United states to adopt system was Massachusetts, in 1888. the same year, the Kentucky legisla-e enacted a law applying it to all elec-ns in the city of Louisville. By 1896, ery state in the Union had adopted it. some form, except Georgia, Louisiana, rth and South Carolina.

wspaper Interviews.

Will you kindly explain, as fully as ce will allow, the art of interviewing the profession of newspaper report-? To illustrate, suppose you desire interview a person who dislikes the per and has a dislike for you also, stly for being a reporter for it.—S. O., Canton, Ill.

here is no "art" about it. The typical erview is simply a quiet conversation ween two gentlemen, in no wise dif-ent from an ordinary conversation, cept that it is directed to one topic, atever that may be. The best inter-wer never produces pencil and paper. listen attentively, so retaining in his nd what the other says. Then he goes his office and writes it out. A suc-sful interviewer must be first of all entleman, tactful and polite. Of course general directions can be given for in-viewing a man who refuses. Usually a n of tact and courtesy can get what wants from even a reluctant person: t if the latter be an agry boor, he will

nguage of Flowers.

Kindly give me through your bureau detailed information as space will per-t of the code which society is pleased call the "language of flowers."—D. S. Omaha, Neb.

hat is a subject which really belongs the first half of the nineteenth century, en sentimentalism was rampant. In ese scientific days it is better to drop silly sentimentalism of an epoch which uld be past. But here is the list:

Daisy—Innocence. Snowdrop—Hope. Cow-p—Pensiveness, or winning youthful ace. Crocus—Cheerfulness or hope. ple-blossom—Preference. Daffodil—Un-quited love. Violet—Modesty. Narcissus Self-love. Buttercup—Riches or mem-ies of childhood. Hawthorn—Hope. mrose — Youth. Hyacinth — Sorrow or y. Rosemary — Remembrance. Lily of e Valley — Return of happiness. Pim-rnel — Change. Pansy — Thoughts. nflower — Fidelity in misfortune. For-t-me-not—The name of the flower tells symbolic meaning. Rose—Love, joy or nerosity. Evening Primrose—Silent love. nflower (sunflower) devoted attach-nt. Sweet brier—I wound to heal. Lady rn—Fascination. Myrtle—Love. Jasmine Amiability. Poppy — Consolation or ob-ion. Orange Blossom—Your purity als your loveliness. Asphodel—Faithful to death.

Honeysuckle—Generous, devoted affec-n. Sunflower—Fidelity. Laurel — Glory. y—Fame. Marigold—Grief. Lily—Ma-y, purity. Sweet William—Gallantry. x Glove—Insincerity. Fuchsia — Taste ess—Joy of youth. Lotus—Eloquence, or ose. Sweet peas—Delicate pleasures. —Friendship. Amaranth—Immortality. ress—Mourning. Thistle — Independ-e. Clover—I promise. Holly—Foresight. d rose—Love. Bridal rose—Happy love. ep red rose—Bashful shame. Single se—Simplicity. White rose—I am worthy you. Yellow rose—Jealousy. Red rose—Pure and lovely. White rosebud—thood. Moss rosebud — Confession of e. Rose leaf—You may hope.

here are hundreds of others, but these probably enough for any matter-of-t twentieth century person, because one person in a hundred pays any at-tion to such fanciful meanings. "So-ty" says little, if any, attention to such timental vagaries.

e Early Church.

Will you please tell a puzzled and not very highly learned reader of The Blade something about the first church—what caused the first division in the Christian church, what the first church was called, and when did the Catholics come into existence?—N. R. R., Dayton, O.

To answer your question fully would be to give the history of the Christian church for more than a thousand years, and it would take more space than we can give. The followers of Jesus were first called "Christians" at Antioch, as the New Testament tells. The new faith spread for several centuries, but from almost the beginning there were difficulties on doctrinal points. For example, the writings of Paul in the New Testament tell of the differences between him and the little group of "brothers of the Lord" at Jerusalem, ordinarily called the church of Jerusalem, regarding certain ordinances. The Jerusalem people, who were all Jews, insisted that the Gentile converts should submit to the same ordinances as Jews, the chief of which was circumcision, and the observance of the Jewish Sabbath. Paul did not believe these necessary. Then, after the apostolic age, there was a continued quarrel over this or that doctrine. These disputes were settled, in that age—the first 700 years of Christianity — by ecumenical councils. The word ecumenical is Greek, and means "general." They were councils made up of all Christian bishops in the world. The most important of these was the council of Nice, held A. D., 325, which defined the doctrine of the Trinity as it is held today, and condemned the "heresy" of Arius. Arius was a presbyter of Alexandria in Egypt, and he taught that, as Jesus is the Son, there must have been a time that He was not; for, if the Father begot Him, the Son was non-existent before He was begotten. This was the doctrine which the council of Nice condemned. As the centuries circled on, the bishop of Rome gradually claimed supremacy over the church, basing his claims on the words of Jesus to Peter: "Thou art Peter (the word Peter is Greek, and means a rock) and upon this rock will I build my church," and the remainder of the passage. It was and is claimed that Peter founded the Christian church in Rome, and he is claimed by Catholics as the first pope. This claim was denied by the churches of the east, and finally there was a separation, not only religious, but political as well, between the east and the west. The churches of the latter recognized the claims of the Pope of Rome; those of the east obeyed the patriarch of Constantinople. This division is maintained to the present day. The Russians, Greeks, and others in the east, are devotees of the Greek or eastern church.

The word "Catholic" is Greek, and means "universal." The pope is the head of the Roman Catholic church; the patriarch of Constantinople is the head of the Greek Catholic church. The Roman church dominated Europe. Corruptions crept in, new doctrines were added, in spite of attempts at reform, which were crushed out. Finally came the Protestant reformation, under Martin Luther, originally a Catholic monk. The reason there are so many Protestant sects is that their differences cannot be referred to an ecumenical council. Every man is free to believe what he deems the truth.

King Edward's Relatives.

Please give the relation of Edward VII of England to the reigning houses of Europe.—I. W., Clarence, Iowa.

The eldest child of Queen Victoria was the Princess Victoria, who married Prince Frederick William of Prussia in 1858. She was the mother of the present German emperor, Wilhelm II, consequently the present King of England is uncle to the kaiser. Alexandra, the queen of England, wife of Edward VII, is a daughter of King Christian IX of Denmark. Princess Dagmar, her sister, married Alexander III of Russia, and was the mother of the present czar, Nicholas II. That is the relationship—by marriage only—between the royal houses of England and Russia. These are the most important. There are minor degrees of relationship between King Edward and other royal families of Europe, but they are of no political moment.

It may be added that the Empress of Russia was Princess Alixe of Hesse-Darmstadt, daughter of Princess Alice of Great Britain. She is consequently the niece of King Edward.

The National Road.

Please tell when the Baltimore & Ohio national turnpike was started, and when completed.—D. H. R., Hewitt, Pa.

You are mistaken in the name. It was never called the "Baltimore & Ohio turnpike." The road was never completed as projected, because the railroads rendered it useless. The first legislation by congress was in the act of April 30, 1802, authorizing the people of Ohio to frame a state constitution. It was a provision in that act by which a certain percentage of the money received for the sale of public lands in Ohio should be set apart to build a public road from the navigable waters emptying into the Atlantic to the Ohio river, and thence through the state of Ohio.

Cumberland, Maryland, was chosen for the starting point for two reasons—that there was a turnpike already existing from Baltimore to Cumberland; and, second, that the latter town was deemed the head of navigation on the Potomac. In 1806 congress authorized the laying out of the road. The first section runs from Cumberland to Wheeling, 132 miles, and is yet a good road. In 1818 a road was opened to travel between Cumberland and Wheeling. In 1820 a law was passed by congress to make surveys for extending the road, through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, to the Mississippi river. In 1825, a law was passed by congress authorizing its construction from Wheeling westward to Zanesville, and this was completed in 1829. The same year a law was enacted for its extension to the Indiana line, and which was completed in 1839. It was never finished westward of that line, though some grading was done. Its total cost from Cumberland to the Indiana line was about $2,086,000. It was first called "the Cumberland road," and later the "National road."

Migration of Swallows.

Please tell me how far north the swallows go in summer, and how far south in winter.—H. L., Buckstown, Pa.

The swallows spend the most of their time in sub-tropical regions, migrating to and from temperate regions. In the eastern continent, they spend the winter in Africa, coming north as far as Great Britain, where they make their appearance from the beginning to the middle of April, and return toward the end of October. In the United States they come north a month later, going as far as the southern part of Canada, and departing several weeks earlier than in Europe. They spend the winter, it is believed, in the northern part of South America.

The Barber's Pole.

Please give the origin of the barber's pole.—A. M. B., Paulding, Mo.

In the Middle Ages, and even down to a period less than a century ago, it was the universal custom to let blood for every kind of disease. More than this, many persons made a practice of having blood drawn at stated times during the year. This blood-letting, in the Middle Ages, was done by barbers instead of doctors. So common was the practice that the barbers hung in front of their shops a white pole—representing a patient's arm, as blood-letting was always done in the arm. Around the pole was wrapped a red cloth—the bandage wrapped around the arm to check the flow of blood, and stained therewith. Generally a brass basin, or wash bowl, was hung at the top of the pole—the basin into which the blood flowed. Later a red stripe was painted around the pole, instead of the red cloth or bandage. Within the past 50 years it has been common in America to add a blue stripe, thus making the national colors.

Man Before Ice Age.

Is there any trace of man's existence in any part of the world prior to the ice age? If so, where?—E. B. C., Greenfield, Iowa.

First, as to the portion of the northern hemisphere covered by the ice sheet, there have been flint implements, etc., clearly the work of primitive man, found in various locations in Europe which geologists decide must antedate the ice age. The "Lansing skeleton," found in Kansas two or three years ago, is also believed to antedate the ice sheet. Second. In the Old World, there is little doubt that man existed in the warmer regions, south of the ice sheet before and during the ice age. It seems probable there was a rather advanced civilization in Mesopotamia, for example, at the time of the ice age.

The Soldier Vote.

The assertion was recently made in my hearing that there were more Democrats than Republicans in the Union army during the civil war.

If I mistake not I saw this assertion disproved by The Blade years ago. I should like as complete figures as you have room for and authority if possible.—E. W. F., Anderson, Ind.

The only way to tell the politics of the soldiers of the Union army in the civil war is by the way they voted. The most of the state legislatures in the north enacted laws by which the soldiers of those states in the field should be allowed to vote at the Presidential election of 1864. There were restrictions, such as that the polls should not be opened unless there was a certain number of legal voters belonging to that state in a given camp, and so on. The result of the army vote was as follows:

	Lincoln, Rep.	M'Clellan, Dem.
California	2,600	237
Iowa	15,178	1,364
Kentucky	11,194	2,823
Maine	4,174	741
Maryland	2,800	1,823
Michigan	9,404	2,259
New Hampshire	2,066	680
Ohio	41,146	9,757
Pennsylvania	26,712	12,319
Vermont	213	49
Wisconsin	11,372	2,168
Totals	116,337	33,748

The other states which had soldiers in the field in the Union army did not enact laws allowing them to vote. It is also evident that the greater portion of the soldiers from the states which allowed them to vote did not, because of the necessary restrictions of the laws, have an opportunity to cast their ballots. However, a study of the above table shows that an immense majority of the Union army was Republican in politics. But why dispute over such a point? Come down forty years and bring your minds to bear on the present day and its own issues.

Lord Stirling.

Will you kindly give a short sketch of the life of Lord Stirling, one of Washington's generals in the Revolution?—W. A. S., Newfield, N. Y.

William Alexander was born in New York in 1726, died in 1783. Claiming the earldom of Stirling, to which many at the time believed him to be entitled, he is generally known in American history as "Lord Stirling." He had an excellent education, especially in mathematics, and attained a high reputation as a man of science. In the French and Indian war he was on the staff of Gen. Shirley. When that war ended, he went to Scotland and spent a large portion of his fortune in the unsuccessful prosecution of his claim to the title and estates of Stirling. When the Revolution began, he was appointed colonel of an American regiment, and, before the arrival of Washington from Boston, he fitted out a night expedition in boats, which eluded the vigilance of the British frigate Asia, which lay in the harbor, and captured a transport laden with stores for the British in Boston. He opened the battle of Long Island, and though he fought with obstinate bravery, was compelled to surrender. Later he was exchanged, fought under Washington at the Brandywine, commanded the reserve at Germantown, and led a division at Monmouth. He died from an attack of gout.

Indian Land Tenure.

Please tell how the Indians held land.—W. W., Hickerson, Tenn.

We infer that you mean in the savage state as they were when America was discovered. The most valuable to the Indians of course were regions where the hunting was good, as they lived largely upon game. A tribe would either drive out another tribe and occupy their lands; or go into some region of which no tribe had taken possession. The land was held as belonging to the entire tribe. There was no individual ownership.

The Moon.

Astronomers claim that the moon is the nearest heavenly body to the earth. When I was a young man I saw a bright star between the dark limb of the new moon and myself How could this be?—W. J. A., Saratoga, Va.

It could not really be. You might have seen a meteor; or the atmospheric conditions may have been such that a star just on the point of being occulted by the dark side of the moon, appeared to the eye to be within the point.

Boundary Marks.

Please tell me through the Question Bureau, how the boundary is marked between the United States and Canada, and the United States and Mexico.—J. D., Wamac, Ore.

The line between British America and the United States, west of Lake Superior, is marked by stone monuments a mile apart, we think. We have never heard whether the Mexican boundary, from the time it leaves the Rio Grande, is marked in a similar way, but presume it is.

The Electoral Vote.

Please give name of each state and electoral vote of each.—F. M. S., Upland, Indiana.

The Blade has already printed it, in an editorial article in the issue of July 28. See fourth page, first column, article headed "The Electoral Vote."

Colors.

Will you please tell me the colors of the solar spectrum, classify them into primary and secondary colors and neutral colors. Would like a definition of analogous and complementary colors.—D. S., Starksboro, Vt.

The seven colors of the solar spectrum are given as red, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. In reality there are vastly more, one shading into another. These are often called primary colors, but in the strict sense there are but three primary colors, red, green and blue. The secondary colors are produced by mixing these. Neutral colors is a term applied to colors not brilliant, like the grays, browns, etc. Complementary colors are those which mingled will produce white or nearly white, as orange and blue. We never heard the term analogous colors.

The Weight of Gold.

To settle a dispute please tell me how much a cubic foot of gold will weigh, and how many dollars can be coined from it.—J. E. W., Roswell, Idaho.

A cubic foot of standard gold weighs 17,647 ounces, avoirdupois. The standard gold in a dollar weighs 25.8 grains. An ounce avoirdupois contains 437.5 grains. Multiply this by the number of ounces in a cubic foot of gold and we have 7,720.-562.5 grains. Divide this by 25.8 grains, the weight of a dollar, and we have 399.-242 dollars, and a fraction of 183 grains over.

Slavery Split in the Churches.

When did the discussion of the divine right to own slaves that was the real cause that separated the churches south from the churches north, begin, previous to the civil war? When did they separate and what denominations separated first? —J. W. G., Denver, Colo.

After about the year 1825, anti-slavery sentiment rapidly grew strong in the northern states, and the feeling became prominent that a Christian could not consistently own slaves. There were heated debates in the general convention of the Baptist church for several years, and in May, 1845, a convention met in Augusta, Ga., which formed the Southern Baptist convention. In the same year the pro-slavery Methodists of the south separated from the main body, and organized the Methodist Episcopal Church South. The Presbyterian churches of the south did not form a separate organization until the breaking out of the civil war.

Miscellaneous.

W., Modesto, Cal.: We do not recall his name nor address.

G. W. T., Battle Creek, Mich.: Consult some doctor of that school.

W. W. C., Biscoe, N. C.: We have not the information you seek.

O. H., Rochester, Mich.: The facts are as you give them, but we know nothing additional.

R. M., Chattaroy, Wash.: "Amido azo" is evidently a trade name for some secret compound. There is no chemical, known to all chemists, by that name.

C. W., Stryker, O.: Why do you not write to the state treasurer and find out? We do not know.

R. S. H., Arcadia, Neb.: Your only way is to employ a patent attorney to make a search, and pay him for his services.

E. S., Seneca, Ill.: The writer recalls the poem in a school reader he used when a schoolboy, but does not know the author.

N. V. L., Biscoe, N. C.: In the Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 28 we explained this matter fully. Please refer to your files of the Blade.

F. K., Hogg, W. Va.: We do not know. It is a "catch" question, and if given at a school examination the examiner should resign, for he is unfair.

A. J. P., Phillips, Maine: For one afflicted with catarrh or bronchitis, New Mexico or Arizona is the ideal climate. As to heart disease consult a physician. We are not able to advise as to Canada.

J. J. S., Philo, Cal.: The phrase, "tomorrow never comes," seems to be a saying which like thousands of others, originated no one knows where or when. We can trace it to no author.

A. M. B., Seneca, Iowa: The extreme range of the large naval guns is about eight miles. As to the clipping you send, it is perhaps too highly colored, but is true in a general way.

G. B., Aumsville, Ore.: An expert tells us the only way to clean gravestones is by the use of sand, soap and water, and then to wash carefully with chloride of lime and water. The deep-seated stains, he says, can not be removed.

I. A. H., Onaga, Kan.: The explosive substance in percussion caps and cartridges is a chemical called fulminate of mercury. It is made by dissolving mercury in nitric acid and adding alcohol. The process of making is very dangerous.

M. C. B., Ludlow, Vt.: Any dealer will sell you a stereoscopic camera, with two lenses, which take the two pictures at the same time. It is possible to make stereoscopic negatives with a single lens. Refer to text books on photography, which explain the matter fully.

P. J. K., Maiden, N. C.: Never heard of the river you mention. It must be a very small stream. But there are many mineral springs whose waters are loaded with lime, which is deposited on anything left for a time in their waters, as a stony covering. The articles are not turned to stone, but merely coated with it.

J. C. J., Ceres, Cala.: The system to which you refer is one of the many plans which have been proposed to send small sums by mail at cheaper rate than a money order. The "parcels post" simply means the sending of merchandise by mail, in larger quantity than the present limit—four pounds—and at a cheaper rate.

D. A. R., Harpersville, Tex.: The question whether Col. R. M. Johnson, vice-president under Van Buren, had a negro wife, has often been discussed in the Bureau. The facts are not clear, but seems to be that he had children by a slave woman, not his wife, whom he educated and gave their freedom.

D. M. P., Trinity, N. C.: A scale beam, with equal weights in each pan, always comes to rest in a horizontal position, because that is the position in which its parts will be in stable equilibrium. Gravity acting on every particle of matter, pulls on all equally; and as the scale beam can move on its pivot, it settles into equilibrium.

W. F. A., Bull's Gap, Tenn.: The few Christians in Japan are converts, made by missionaries. We have no figures as to their number. All the people of Russia are nominally Christians of the Greek church; but they are sunk in degrading superstitions. On the first page of Weekly Blade of Feb. 18 last, we printed the "Causes of the War." It is too long to reprint, and it is impossible to condense. Japan is a constitutional monarchy; Russia is an autocratic tyranny. Please observe the rule at the head of this department about one question at a time

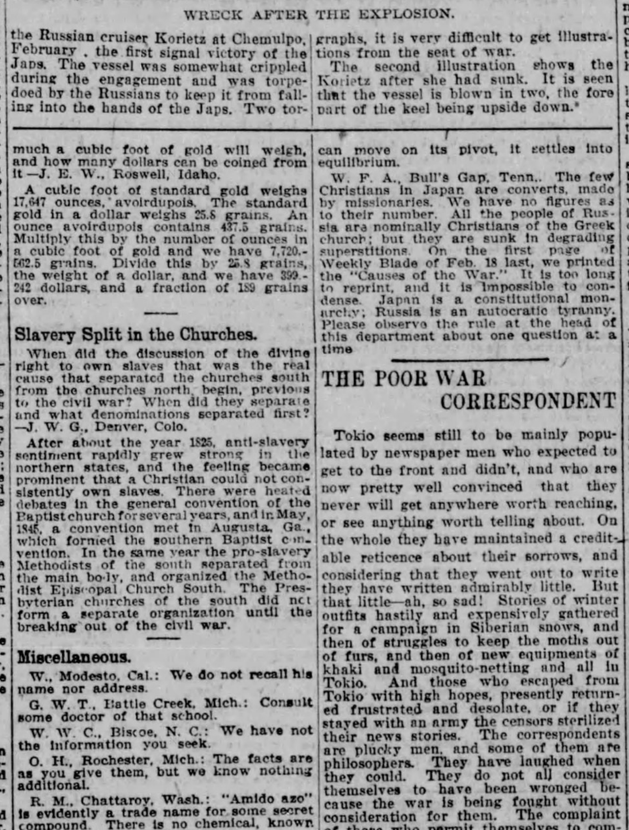
Wreck of a Russian Ship

The accompanying illustrations are from photographs furnished The Blade by D. D. Wilson, late chief engineer of the United States collier Pompey, stationed at Chemulpo, Corea, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. (Rev.) W. E. Barker, of the East Side.

The pictures represent the sinking of the Russian cruiser Korietz at Chemulpo, February 9, the first signal victory of the Japs. The vessel was somewhat crippled during the engagement and was torpedoed by the Russians to keep it from falling into the hands of the Japs. Two torpedoes were used and the illustration shows something of the terrific force of the explosion. The picture is a rare one, and was taken from the deck of the U. S. S. Vicksburg. The small vessel, just discernible is the collier from which Mr. Wilson saw the explosion. Owing to the attitude of the Japs in suppressing photographs, it is very difficult to get illustrations from the seat of war.

The second illustration shows the Korietz after she had sunk. It is seen that the vessel is blown in two, the fore part of the keel being upside down.

BLOWING UP OF THE KORIETZ.



WRECK AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

THE POOR WAR CORRESPONDENT

Tokio seems still to be mainly populated by newspaper men who expected to get to the front and didn't, and who are now pretty well convinced that they never will get anywhere worth reaching, or see anything worth telling about. On the whole they have maintained a creditable reticence about their sorrows, and considering that they went out to write they have written admirably little. But that little—ah, so sad! Stories of winter outfits hastily and expensively gathered for a campaign in Siberian snows, and then of struggles to keep the moths out of furs, and then of new equipments of khaki and mosquito-netting and all in Tokio. And those who escaped from Tokio with high hopes, presently returned frustrated and desolate, or if they stayed with an army the censors sterilized their news stories. The correspondents were plucky men, and some of them are philosophers. They have laughed when they could. They do not all consider themselves to have been wronged because the war is being fought without consideration for them. The complaint of those who permit themselves to complain is, not so much that they have been restrained, as that they have been continuously deceived and fooled with. The Japanese, one of them grumbles, never say "you can't." They say "certainly," and raise hopes and incite preparations, and then nothing comes of it but more disappointment. We tremble to think what the Tokio correspondents will say of the Japanese, and especially of Japanese veracity, when they get home—if they do get home, and do not rather escape from Tokio and enlist under the czar. More than half of them have already gone over to the Russian side.—Harper's Weekly.

A GREAT OCCASION.

Von Blumer came into his wife's room rubbing his hands, a glow of satisfaction on his usually calm face.

"Let's celebrate," he repeated. "Come, my dear, put on your glad rags and we'll go off and have a real good time. First a nice little dinner at the restaurant you like so well, then an evening at the theatre. How long will it take you to get ready?"

Mrs. Von Blumer gazed at her husband in surprise.

"Can we afford it?" she asked doubtfully.

"Afford it! Why, of course we can. Do you suppose I would make the suggestion if we couldn't afford it?"

"But it was only yesterday you were pleading poverty. What has happened?"

"Happened!" exclaimed Von Blumer. "Why, I'll tell you what has happened. You know that old, last summer's suit of mine. Well, just now, as I was going through the pockets, I'll be hanged if I didn't find a dollar bill." — Collier's Weekly.

HER ONLY GOWN.

The merry spirit of Boccacio is not all dead in sunny Italy.

From pleasant Florence, by the international mails comes an exuberant postcard, redolent of the old rollicking spirit. It represents Mother Eve, chastely garbed in an enormous fig leaf tightly secured to her person.

Adam stands by, an expression of deprecation on his face.

Beneath, in Italian, are the brief words of the colloquy:

"Why do you keep that same gown on?" queries Adam.

"I've got to," replies Eve. "It is the only one I have, and if I take it off, they won't let me go through the mails."

We've All Been There.

Firemen rush into a house in response to an alarm of fire—are met by a small boy.

Ralph—say, 'f the house burns down, don't save my flannels—'cause they scratch me.—Life.

Substantially the Same.

"How did Rome impress you?" they asked him. "Give us some idea of it."

"To get a good idea of it," said the returned traveler, "read St. Paul's epistle to the Romans. It doesn't seem to have changed a great deal since Paul's day."—Chicago Tribune.

The Sunday School

A DUEL OF GODS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 21 Is: "Elijah on Mount Carmel," I Kings 18:30-46.

(By William T. Ellis.)

As the mountain top of Carmel uprears itself above all its environment, between the Mediterranean sea on the one hand and the Plain of Esdraelon on the other, so the event which is the subject of this Sunday school study stands out as a mountain top in the history of the Jews. The contest between Jehovah and Baal was dramatic and startling. It was timely, too, for the land lay smitten beneath a drought and famine, which the god Baal, whom the people worshipped, had not relieved during its three years' duration. The very fact of its being a gigantic contest fixed attention upon it, for war is always interesting. Moreover, the question to be decided was a religious one, and religion has in all ages appealed to the deepest sentiment of the people. A recent instance of this truth is found in the widespread agitation of the people over the action of an Episcopal bishop in dedicating a New York liquor saloon. It is not the spectacular, but the religious, aspect of this latter instance which has set so many tongues and pens in motion.

Spectators for the Duel.

Returning from a three years' exile, the prophet Elijah met his royal persecutor, King Ahab, and so cowed that haughty despot that he dared even issue a command to him. This was that Ahab should gather all Israel to Mount Carmel, and especially the four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal and the four hundred prophets of the Asherah. These represented the idolatry imported from Phoenicia with Ahab's wife, Jezebel. Because of her cruel and relentless zeal, worship of Baal had become practically the national religion. As a punishment, therefore, Jehovah had sent three years of drought upon the land.

Now the people were suddenly startled from the lethargy of despondency by the king's summons to gather at Mount Carmel. Linked with these tidings came another more wonderful, "Elijah has returned." From mouth to mouth the message ran through the land. Elijah was the biggest figure of the time, and in the popular mind he was invested with a strange glamor and mystery. So all the people came to Carmel, they knew not for what, but were assured it was for something important and interesting if Elijah was concerned in it. Such was the prophet's reputation, and such is reputation's value.

Thus was provided the setting for this greatest duel in history. A mountain peak for the arena, a nation for the spectators and judges, and one man arrayed against hundreds of priests as the participants.

A Rebuke and a Challenge.

When all things had been made ready, Elijah, who never for an instant had been out of the eye of the multitude, assumed a favorable position for speaking. The native grandeur of his figure awed them. His temerity in daring to appear before Ahab astonished them. His willingness to face the nation upon whom he had caused such a sore visitation to descend set them to wondering what he would say. If they expected an apology they were sadly mistaken, and knew not their man. The first words of this bold prophet, who dared stand alone against a countless multitude, were a stinging rebuke. "How long go ye limping between the two sides? If Jehovah be God, follow him; but if Baal, then follow him."

The terse characterization was true to life. Those people who were limping, for trimmers can neither walk straight nor stand upright. Elijah's stinging salutation expressed the Lord Almighty's opinion of a cowardly and two-faced people.

The case was simple and clear as he stated it. If Jehovah was God he should be followed; if Baal, he should be followed. Everyone who heard the prophet's words already knew this, yet they were in the same misery as millions since who clearly see the right without the moral courage to follow it in the face of unpopularity. Convicted, they stood silent as the condemned on the judgment day, the justice of the divine verdict burning in their hearts.

The Duel Planned.

There was a pathetic note in Elijah's voice as he cried, "I, even I only, am left a prophet of Jehovah." He was not alone, but he knew that he stood also as the prophet of God. So he dared propose a conflict that seemed most unequal, so far as human powers were concerned. On the one side was himself, and on the other the four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal with probably the four hundred prophets of the Asherah supporting them. Each side should take a bullock—for even in famine time they could spare what was most precious for the altar of religion—and it was to be prepared for sacrifice and the altar made completely ready, except the fire. Then the test was, "The God that answereth by fire, let him be God."

While the prophets of Baal may have shrunk from the test they could not evade it, except by confessing themselves defeated in the eyes of the people who had cried out, "It is well spoken."

God delights to meet proper tests proposed by His own. Sometimes He even deigns to meet the test of unbelief. A strange, but perfectly attested instance of this occurred a few weeks ago in the middle west. A young man was sitting through a game with some companions and the question of religion arose. Betting his hand he cried, "If there be a God let Him send a real deal of ands down." At once he fell stunned upon the floor. For weeks he lay stricken, although perfectly conscious. The case baffled physicians. The young man's first written request was for a Bible. He himself was convinced that God had accepted his challenge, and when later, in answer to prayer, his speech was restored, his first words were, "Praise the Lord."

Proofs that Jehovah is God are everywhere multiform and manifest. A familiar phrase of Spurgeon's indicates a line of thought here. "The God that answereth by orphanages, let Him be God."

First Choice for the Majority.

In this unique duel all the advantages were conceded by the lone prophet of Jehovah to his numerous adversaries. They should prepare the first sacrifice and be the first to call upon their God, having all the time they required. If an answer should come to their prayer Elijah would have to confess himself defeated, for the people would never wait to put Jehovah to the test.

The scene is described by the inspired writer with wonderful vividness. We see the encircling priests crying aloud from morning even until noon, "O Baal, hear us!" As the day wore on they grew more excited, leaping about the altar and gashing themselves with knives in a frenzy of eagerness. All day long they prayed, while Elijah, standing scornfully by, risked personal violence at the hands of the infuriated priests by daring to mock them, saying, "Cry aloud, for he is a god; either he is musing, or he is gone aside, or he is on a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth and must be awaked." The use of ridicule and scorn on Elijah's part suggests that there are many weapons to be used in truth's service. Where pleading and exhortation fail, ridicule, scorn or excoriating condemnation may succeed.

The Lone Combatant.

While the priests prayed and danced in impotent hysteria the flesh of the bullock on the dry wood grew colder and colder. Possibly the host of people stood thrilled and expectant through these long hours when the prophets of Baal cried to their god in vain. Possibly the reaction from the excitement set in and they showed weariness, but when the hour of the evening oblation drew on apace, Elijah's "Come now unto me" brought them all close and craning with eagerness.

Deliberately the prophet set about his task, evidently intending to preach by symbols as he worked, and many consciences twinged as he prepared an ancient altar of Jehovah which had been overthrown during Jezebel's persecutions. Twelve uncut stones he gathered to symbolize that Jehovah was the God of all Israel. Then while the people wondered he dug about the simple, primitive altar a deep trench. Then jars of water to the number of twelve—still the symbolism—were thrown over the carcass of the bullock, the wood, the stones, running down and filling the trench. To the incredulous he was making it impossible to fulfill his own conditions. Yet the more thoughtful must have seen in this excess of preparation a confidence that boded results.

A Prayer That Brought Fire.

In contrast with the frenzied shoutings and cavortings of Baal's representatives was the prayer of Elijah that followed. It was solemn, stately, dignified, reminding them of the beautiful prayer of Solomon at the dedication of the temple, of which they still had record. It was a simple prayer asking but three things—first, that Jehovah would show himself God in Israel; that he would vindicate his servant and that these people might be turned back again to the true worship. How the vibrant intensity of it rings! "Hear me, O Jehovah, hear me, that these people may know that thou, Jehovah, art God, and that thou hast turned their hearts back again." It was a vicarious prayer, of the sort which the Lord always answers.

This study will inevitably raise the question of when God answers prayer. Upon this point Mr. Charles Gallaudet Trumbull, the editor of the Sunday School Times writes sanely: "We may count upon God's granting every petition that we ought to make, and we can learn what we ought to pray for and expect only as we live, every moment of every day, for the advancement of his kingdom. We must use our brains in our prayers as well as our faith. Elijah's brainy, never-ceasing study of the situation in Israel convinced him that this public test and exposure was the right thing at this ripe time. He knew before he made the prayer that God would answer it—not because God had told him to make it, but because of his faith, consecration and brains. There are your three essentials for assured answer to prayer. Consecration, brains and faith. With them we may ask God for anything that we need for the success of his work, and we may know beforehand that he will give what we ask."

The Duel Decided.

When Elijah had ceased praying and the people were hushed in expectancy, the miracle came. The fire fell, not merely to indicate which sacrifice was accepted, but to consume flesh and wood and water and stones, so that before the awful spectacle the people screamed in an intensity of excitement and fell grovelling on their faces, and cried aloud as if to avert a doom, "Jehovah, he is God!" The duel had done its work, for the moment at least. The people were ready to acknowledge Jehovah as God, and to wreak vengeance on the false prophets. So after the crude ethics of the time, which permitted much that would be intolerable now, the representatives of Baal were taken down to the foot of the mountain and slain, thus teaching Jezebel that God's people cannot be persecuted with impunity.

The Victor's Magnanimity.

It had been a trying day, exhausting to the vitality of participant and spectator. Elijah, who shortly before had towered above Ahab in power and dignity, now assumed the place of an obedient subject. He took thought for the king's physical needs and bade him eat and drink unsparingly now, for the famine was as good as broken.

Elijah himself went apart to pray. He had prepared for his victory by prayer and now by prayer, and now he still feels the need of prayer. While he bowed himself on the top of Carmel with his face between his knees, he sent his servant seven times to look out across the Mediterranean for some sign of rain. Such is true faith. It prays and expects its prayer to be answered. After the seventh search of the horizon the servant reported a cloud the size of a man's hand.

Still the prophet's thought was for his undeserving sovereign. He sent a message of haste to Ahab that he should betake himself to Jezreel before the brook Kishon should swell to a torrent, or the dust of the plain should be turned to impassable mud. The descent of the storm is graphically described. It came with all the suddenness and power of a storm in the east, dreadful in its intensity, yet precious and welcome because it brought life to parched nature and hope to the famine-stricken people. Elijah ran before the chariot of Ahab the whole fifteen miles through the blinding rain. With his spiritual exaltation came unusual physical powers, as is often the case. But with rare lowliness of mind he offered himself for humble service. He knew how to be on the mountain top, but he also knew how to live on the plain, which is the final test of religion.

WHAT A GOOD SHORT STORY MUST BE

"P. P." has recently published some interesting results of an inquiry among editors with regard to their requirements in the matter of acceptable short stories. The opinions were various; but the following requirements were generally implied: The author who would succeed in producing available matter in this form of literary art should take care that his story is:

First—Unhackneyed in conception.
Second—Well constructed.
Third—Well written.
Fourth—Humorous or sentimental or pathetic.
Fifth—A comment on life.

Sixth, and finally—It must be interesting. "All that I ask of a short story," says one well-known authority, "is that it will compel one to read it to the end."—which reminds one of Liszt's definition of the qualities absolutely essential to the equipment of the good pianist:

"First, technic; second, technic; third, technic."—Harper's Weekly.

A PERSIAN PESSIMIST.

Dr. Richard T. Gottheil, of Columbia University, has a broad knowledge of oriental tales and proverbs.

Dr. Gottheil was condemning pessimism one day at Columbia.

"Pessimism," he said, "is as old as the hills. Mankind has always recognized it and has always derided it.

"There is a Persian story about a pessimist. This story is so old that no date can be assigned to it. It concerns a pessimistic farmer.

"'Good friend,' a visitor said to the farmer,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

"A HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

The Blade asks every reader to turn to the fifth page, and read there a notice headed: "You Will Want This." Read it carefully, for it will pay you. The offer we make is an extremely liberal one, and comes at a time when every intelligent Republican will need the book for reference in the Presidential campaign. The offer will remain open only a short time, so avail yourselves of it promptly. No matter if your subscription does not expire for some months yet; we will credit you with one full year from the date of expiration.

JUDGE PARKER'S ACCEPTANCE

Judge Parker, in his acceptance speech to the notification committee, uses many words, but his diction is not clear-cut and specific. Referring to his telegram to Sheehan, he repeats its statement that the gold standard is firmly and irrevocably established. Then he takes up the St. Louis platform, which he pronounces "admirable," and seeks to find authority for its pronouncements in Thomas Jefferson's first inaugural. This drifts into a prosy discussion of our system of government, and the balance of power among its three great branches, all of which is trite, because all parties understand and support the fundamental propositions of the federal constitution. He solemnly warned the committee that the perpetuity of our form of government depends upon the observance of law, and illustrated this well known maxim—which no one disputes—by reference to certain violations of law—lynching by mobs, and the Colorado troubles, in which he has, apparently, equal condemnation for strikers and the state authorities.

Passing to current issues, he takes up the tariff, upon which he has nothing new to offer. He assumes the necessity of "revision downward," and supports it by the usual Democratic free trade arguments, familiar to every one. He thinks that, should the Democrats come into power, the danger to business interests from the certainty of coming tariff derangement and the overthrow of the protective principle might be obviated by having the law go into effect a considerable time after its enactment—a theoretical remedy, and valueless, as was shown in our last experience of the sort; for no sooner was it ascertained that the Democrats had won in 1892, than every one took in sail, with the result that the panic of 1893 had broken upon the country before the Democratic majority in Congress had enacted the Wilson bill.

On the trust question Judge Parker's views will sound strange to the "trust-busters" of his own party. He believes that the common law affords "a complete legal remedy against monopolies," and therefore deems no further legislation necessary. He puts the blame upon the officials whose duty it is to enforce the law, for not taking the necessary steps to apply his remedy.

Concerning the Philippines, he objects to "permanently denying the right of self-government to the Filipinos." He does not say they should be made self-governing immediately; his use of the word "permanently" shows that. He favors "preparing the islanders as rapidly as possible for self-government," which is exactly what the United States government is doing now, and has been doing ever since the insurrection was put down. They have a large measure of local self-government; the civil service of the islands is filled with Filipinos; their children are being educated as they never were before. Really, the Judge, when his judicial phraseology is carefully analyzed, is simply supporting what the government is already doing.

He then postpones the discussion of other issues until he writes his letter of acceptance, and closes by stating explicitly that, if elected, he will decline a second term. Grover Cleveland made the same pledge on his first nomination, but he was twice a candidate thereafter. Perhaps Judge Parker, however, is of stronger moral fibre than is Mr. Cleveland.

"DAVIS AND PARKER."

Some one has unearthed the almost forgotten fact that there was a Presidential ticket in 1872, made up of the same names as are on this year's Democratic ticket, but in reverse order. Instead of Parker and Davis, it was Davis and Parker.

In that year there was a "Labor Reform" movement. It was a sort of organized kick against everything. Its platform could well be summed up, "whatever is, is wrong." It held its national convention at Columbus, this state, nominating Judge David Davis, of Illinois, for President, and Joel Parker, of New Jersey, for Vice President. Davis was a "conservative" Republican, opposed to Grant's second nomination; Parker was a conservative Democrat. Both were safe men, but they stood on a platform which appealed to none but a few extremists, and consequently did not figure in the election results.

There is an analogy between the Davis-Parker ticket of 1872 and the Parker-Davis ticket of 1904, in the break between candidates and platforms. In the former case, the candidates by no means sympathized with the resolutions of the convention. And the voters who believed in the platform did not like the conservative candidates. This year there is a similar gap. Parker's telegram, and the absence of a financial plank in the platform mark the incongruity in his case; and the fact that Davis has always been a stout protectionist, while the platform denounces protection as robbery, is an equal incongruity.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

There has been for some days a cessation of activity in front of Kuropatkin's army in Manchuria. The Japanese have been moving up the Liao river, with the intention of massing a force west of Liao Yang, thus investing that place on three sides. The cessation of an active forward movement against Kuropatkin seems to be due to the withdrawal of a large Japanese force to join the columns assailing Port Arthur. It is practically certain that it is determined to take the latter place within a few days, thus releasing the large army operating against it, which will then move against Kuropatkin.

The investment of Port Arthur is now so close that Japanese shells can be dropped in the inner harbor. This fact, and the impending fall of the city, caused the greater portion of the Russian fleet to move out of the harbor on the 10th. Togo's vessels met them at noon, and after a six-hours' fight the most of the Russian boats were driven back into the harbor, and of the five battleships all but one are reported seriously damaged. Of those that broke through the Japanese line in the attempt to escape, the following accounts for them:

At Kiao-chou — Battleship Czarevitch, damaged so as to be unseaworthy, cruiser Pallada, three destroyers.

At Shanghai — Cruiser Askold, badly damaged, destroyer Grozovoi, declared in need of repair by its officers.

On the high sea—Cruiser Novik, compelled to leave Kiao-chou at end of 24 hours' limit.

Captured—One destroyer, at Chefoo.

Admiral Togo fought with extreme caution. Had he closed in on the enemy he would doubtless have sunk several Russian ships, but he would have similarly endangered his own. Japan has no reserve of naval vessels, and her fighting line must be conserved as much as possible to meet the Baltic fleet when it arrives at the seat of war.

On Sunday morning Admiral Kamimura met the Vladivostok cruiser squadron in the Corean straits, and after five hours of fighting sunk the cruiser Rurik, while the Rossia and Gromoboi fled northward, reported badly damaged. The net result of these two engagements has been to seriously weaken the Russian sea power in the east, and so to render the Japanese transport service more secure. Command of the sea is vital to Japan, and for this reason the siege of Port Arthur will be pushed, to eliminate the Russian vessels cooped up in that harbor.

THE SUN BOLTS PARKER.

The New York Sun was one of those independent papers that howled with delight when Judge Parker flashed his notorious gold standard telegram to St. Louis. The Sun, reflecting the opinion of certain Wall street interests, could not stand for the "Rooseveltian strenuosity," as exemplified in the attitude of the President toward the Northern Securities Co. It criticized him in rather caustic paragraphs, but did not quite reach the heights of frenzy until Parker, goaded to desperation by the demands of the Sun and the Democratic press of New York, sent his telegram. Then the Sun fairly scintillated with Parkerian praise. Later its ardor began to cool. It became apprehensive that the stand taken by the judge on the money question was not a voluntary one, but was an expression forced from unwilling lips in a moment of terror.

The climax was reached when Parker delivered his speech of acceptance before the notification committee. How it affected the Sun's rays can best be told in its own language:

> The campaign is now on. Both parties and both candidates have spoken.
>
> On the one side, a conservative party with a radically inclined and erstwhile too strenuous candidate for president; and behind him, for the vice presidency, a man of undoubted capacity, sound opinions, and mental and physical promises of endurance.
>
> On the other side a radical party, with an infinite capacity for mischief and a stupendous record of mischief actually accomplished, presenting for president a conservatively inclined candidate of irreproachable character and attractive personal accomplishments; and for vice president one whose extreme age is the sole but sufficient reason for apprehension in case of his succession to the presidency.
>
> Such is the choice before the independent voter, and it is the independent voter who will decide this election.
>
> He cannot take Judge Parker on the Republican platform and record. He cannot reject Mr. Roosevelt without beckoning to the distant Huns; without helping to open the gates of power to political forces of unmeasured destructive potentiality. It seems better to maintain unbroken the wall of defense which the first election of McKinley established.
>
> Two things might have happened to make the choice of 1904 a choice between individuals rather than between parties standing on their respective records. Neither of the two things has happened. The first opportunity was deliberately avoided by the compromising tricksters of St. Louis. The second was deliberately thrown away at Rosemount yesterday. Barring Judge Parker's gold telegram of 1904, offsetting in some degree his two free silver votes for Bryan in 1896 and 1900, and barring a politic anti-second term pledge which might have been made, perhaps, more gracefully in an inaugural address after election, nothing has come from Judge Parker's lips or pen to indicate that he possesses a single political idea marking him as a statesman of independence, of initiative, of courage superior to the St. Louis brand, of stature to command and lead. With the two exceptions noted, he is an echo of the convention, and naught beside. He is yet the unknown quantity that he was throughout the preliminary period of silence prescribed by judicial dignity. Instead of rising above the platform Judge Parker has crawled pretty ignominiously beneath it. In our reluctantly expressed opinion, he himself has decreed that the choice of the independents shall be one of parties and records and principles, rather than of men.

To state the Sun's position and its reasons therefor requires no metaphysical subtlety of explanation. The main consideration is as broad as the nation's interests. As the case is now made up, we prefer the impulsive candidate of the party of conservatism to the mildly conservative, temporizing, opportunist representative of the Hun element in the background. We have more faith in the distinct promises of the Chicago platform, not ignoring the many serious defects of that document, than we have in the miserable hell-broth of dishwater and dynamite concocted at St. Louis a month ago by a party afraid to renounce its criminal follies, and tasted yesterday at Esopus by a respectable candidate who declares with gusto that its flavor is admirable!

We shall therefore advocate the election of Roosevelt and Fairbanks and advise the defeat of Parker and Davis; preserving our own absolute independence of organic control, and our freedom of judgment as to every specific question occurring. And may the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt's present mood continue, and if he is elected may the Discourager of Precipitancy stand always at his elbow!

And it was a very wet day at Esopus!

THE TURKISH TROUBLE.

It is gratifying to know that the trouble with Turkey has been satisfactorily adjusted, by the yielding of the Sultan to the just demands of the American government. One can but wonder, however, why the Turkish ruler should so palter and delay, only to yield promptly and completely upon the arrival of the American cruiser squadron at the port of Smyrna.

The American schools in Turkey are to be placed on the same footing as the French institutions. The claim of Mrs. Lane for $25,000 damages, for property taken by the Turkish government, is to be paid. Minister Leishman is to have the right of personal audience with the Sultan, under certain conditions. These matters are now closed, and the minor ones of damage claims made by the American missionary societies will be taken up and adjusted. Negotiations will be opened with the Sultan to have the Turkish minister at Washington raised to the grade of ambassador. Then Mr. Leishman will be made an ambassador, which will give him the right to see the Sultan personally.

The latter is important if carried out, because for almost a century the United States has been denied the right to have her diplomatic business with Turkey transacted in a proper manner and without annoying delay. However, it may be that the Padishah is not yet cured of his habit of considering foreign demands for justice as a negligible quantity. When another occasion arises, we shall see how far he has profited by the present lesson.

A VIOLATION OF NEUTRALITY.

There seems little doubt that the Japanese violated the law of nations in taking the Russian torpedo boat Ryeshitelno out of the harbor of Chefoo, and towing her to sea. Chefoo is a Chinese port, and therefore neutral. The Russian destroyer took refuge there, and in accord with international law dismantled her armament, and was given into the care of the Chinese government. This meant that she would remain in that harbor, in China's charge, until the end of the war. Japan had no right to enter a neutral port and capture her.

The Russian government is making strong protests to China, and is asking the other governments of Europe to make similar protests at Tokio against this violation of neutrality. It is pointed out that, at the beginning of hostilities, they all joined in a request for the maintenance of neutrality on the part of China, and that this neutrality should be respected by both combatants. All this is true, and it makes Russia's position a strong one. The matter, however, is one for China and Japan to settle. The proper course would be for the Japanese government formally to disavow the seizure, and order the return of the vessel to Chefoo.

In our civil war there happened a parallel case. In 1864 the Confederate cruiser Florida put into Bahia, Brazil, for supplies. Here she was captured by the United States war vessel Wachusett. Capt. Collins, and brought to the United States. The Brazilian government protested against this violation of the rights of a neutral port. The United States government so regarded the act, ordered the Florida returned, and put upon Capt. Collins the disagreeable duty of returning her. But she sunk before she could be returned, and that ended the incident.

"MARSE HENRY" SOARS.

Col. Henry Watterson takes flight into the rhetorical empyrean in discussing Judge Parker's speech of acceptance. Marse Henry declares of that effort:

> It is the voice of one crying in the wilderness of centrallization, imperialism and autocracy, into which we have floundered, the clear call to the true faith of popular sovereignty on which the republic was founded, by which it has been maintained, and through which it must be perpetuated.
>
> It is the voice of a Democrat, of a statesman, of a leader, who, at a crisis when such service seemed most lacking and was most needed, has risen up to stay the worship of strange gods and to conduct the people back to the true altar of free government, the Constitution.

And so on, to the extent of a column. Of course, we all know that the "centralization, imperialism and autocracy" of which Col. Watterson speaks, are but the visions of a superheated political imagination, rhetorical spooks invoked to give antithesis. But the above paragraphs are quoted, not because of these unsubstantialities, but because of the "clear call to the true faith of popular sovereignty," and the eulogistic reference to "the true altar of free government, the constitution."

The Blade begs Marse Henry to state in what "popular sovereignty" consists, in his opinion. Is it expressed by the majority vote of all the male citizens of voting age in a state, without regard to race or color, or is it, in his estimation, only the majority vote of those citizens of the "proud Caucasian race?"

Furthermore this paper applauds his expressed devotion to the constitution. But it respectfully asks Marse Henry if he includes the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments as equally valid and binding portions of the revered charter of our liberties, as the preceding portions? If not, why not?

But if he does, then we beg to ask him how he justifies the southern states which have suppressed the colored vote through various means under the forms of law, in opposing the enforcement of the provisions of clause 2, of the fourteenth amendment to the federal constitution?

To make the matter clear to the reader who may not have a copy of the constitution at his elbow, as Col. Watterson undoubtedly has, it may be explained that the clause first provides that "Representatives shall be apportioned among the several states according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each state, excluding Indians not taxed." It does not base the representation on the white vote, but on the total population of all colors and races. Then it goes on to provide:

> But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for president and vice president of the United States, representatives in congress, the executive and judicial officers of a state, or the members of the legislature thereof, is denied to ANY of the male inhabitants of such state, being 21 years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, * * * the basis of representation therein SHALL be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens 21 years of age in such state.

Now here is a plain, clear-cut proposition. The Republican party, in its platform, declares in favor of carrying out this direct mandate of the constitution. The Democratic platform abuses the Republicans for reviving the race issue. But Col. Watterson wants to get back to the constitution. All right, let us get back; and the quickest way is to enforce the fourteenth amendment—which, by the way, is mandatory, not permissive.

The Blade agrees that the condition on which suffrage is granted is a matter entirely within the authority of the individual states, with the sole limitation that this abridgement shall not be "on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude," as provided by the fifteenth amendement to the federal constitution. It freely concedes the right of any state, North of South, East or West, to abridge its voting citizenship in any way not violative of this constitutional provision. But it believes that, where this is done, whether in Massachusetts or Mississippi, in Ohio or Louisiana, the corresponding reduction in the basis of representation should be made, in obedience to the fourteenth amendment to the constitution.

Will Col. Watterson agree to this? If not, will he give his reasons for not obeying the constitution for which he professes such reverence?

PANAMA'S INVESTMENTS.

The government of Panama is taking a novel but an excellent method of handling the bulk of the $10,000,000 which it received from the United States for the canal right of way across the isthmus. A small part has been retained in the treasury of the republic, and the remainder has been sent to New York for investment in real estate, bonds and mortgages.

Messrs. Arias and Morales, the two commissioners, have opened an office, and are loaning large sums daily. They have already placed about four million dollars at 4½ per cent, and will have no difficulty in placing the entire amount in a short time. The idea of endowing a government is novel, but it has much to recommend it, especially with a small country like Panama. The annual interest income will be something like $360,000, which should go a long way toward paying all the legitimate expenses of the Panama government. The plan is one quite foreign to the Spanish-American character, and speaks well of the foresight and patriotism of the Panama officials.

ATTACKING MR. ROOSEVELT.

The New York Sun became the implacable enemy of the President because of his enforcement of the anti-trust law—that journal being, apparently, the organ of the trust manipulators of Wall street. An example of its unfair criticism is a recent editorial article which points out five foreign complications—at Bogota, at Port Limon, at Caracas, at Constantinople and at St. Petersburg—and affects to fear that the President may be rash enough to involve the country in war over one or more of them.

Take the case of Venezuela, for example. President Castro has seized an asphalt concession belonging to an American company. Does any patriotic American, no matter what his politics, desire that this government shall be so cowardly as not to protect its citizens in their rights? If Mr. Roosevelt is so eager for war, why did he not precipitate it when Germany, Italy and England sank Venezuelan gunboats and seized her ports, some time ago? The President's course on that occasion shows the malignant falsehood of the Sun.

Nor is the President responsible in the least for any of these complications. The asphalt concession is a matter that dates back some years, and there was a difficulty over it in McKinley's administration. The violation of American rights by Turkey is a matter which antedates Roosevelt's incumbency. The trade blockade in San Domingo is an incident due to the chronic revolutionary troubles in that island. The Russian seizure of American flour as contraband of war violates a principle laid down by President Washington in 1793, and which this government has consistently maintained ever since—that foodstuffs in neutral vessels are not contraband, unless the vessel is trying to run a blockade, or they are intended for the enemy's army or navy. The trouble in Bogota is an assault by a mob on Consul General Snyder.

These matters will doubtless all be settled amicably and honorably, as similar complications have been in the past. The outcome will show that the President is neither rash nor reckless in his conduct of any of them. It is a fact, which those who are closest to him know, that he deliberates very carefully over every matter of public business; that he is slow in making up his mind, but when it is made up, he is firm in carrying out the line of conduct settled upon.

OUT FOR ROOSEVELT.

The Boston Pilot, the oldest newspaper in the United States devoted to the Irish people and to the Catholic church, conservative and influential, that can proudly boast of the late James Boyle O'Reilly as a former editor, has announced its allegiance to President Roosevelt. Never but once before, and that when James G. Blaine was the Republican candidate, has the Pilot broken away from time-honored Democratic moorings, and its announcement is causing no end of comment, especially in New England and New York.

In explanation of its stand, the Pilot says in part:

> He (the president) has been in the public service for over twenty years—during all his manhood's life, in fact—as state legislator, civil service commissioner, assistant secretary of the navy, commander of the Rough Riders, governor of New York, vice-president, and president of the United States; and no man can point to a single act of his, public or private, influenced by prejudice of race or creed or color, except prejudice in favor of the poor, the oppressed or the despised." Our Boston contemporary also says that "people with long memories have a warm place in their hearts for Theodore Roosevelt—no fair-weather friend, no favorer of any class or creed or race, but a just man and a safe one to trust, in storm or calm."

T. St. John Gaffney, discussing the Pilot's editorial in another column, says:

> "There is no doubt in my mind that a great deal of the prejudice which has been directed against the Irish in the past has been the result of their identification with Democratic municipal politics. Again, our race has suffered severely and unjustly in American public opinion by its association with Tammany Hall. If we had been more evenly divided between the two great parties, it would have been much to our advantage socially, commercially, and politically, and this opinion I know is shared by the leaders of the Catholic hierarchy. The Pilot represents the spirit of the times in refusing to be a perpetual appangage to a discredited party. President Roosevelt will receive a larger Democratic vote than Blaine. His popularity with Irish-Americans is far greater than that of the 'Plumed Knight.'"

The Pilot will find many converts in the West. Here, perhaps more pronounced than in the territory east of the Alleghanies, the Irish people have been voting more and more independently. Twenty years ago it was hard to find an Irishman in Toledo who was not a Democrat; today there are several hundred who have been Republicans long enough to entitle them to recognition as wheel horses, and the list is steadily growing.

THE CAPTURE OF LHASSA.

The British expedition under Col. Younghusband has accomplished that which was never done before. It has captured the city of Lhassa, and now awaits the return of the Dalai Lama in order to "persuade" him to conclude the treaty which the Viceroy of India demands. When it started, it was stated to be a peaceful diplomatic mission, with only a military guard; but when it reached Gyangtse, and stormed that formidable hill fortress, the world found it to be a large and well armed expedition.

It is certain that serious trouble would have arisen with Russia over this invasion had she not been fully occupied with Japan. Russian influence has dominated at Lhassa, and the secret machinations of Russian agents have for several years thwarted the efforts of the Indian government to open satisfactory trade relations with the Thibetans. Now their capital is in British possession, and their ruler has fled. Perhaps Col. Younghusband is just as well pleased that this happened. It gives him a good excuse to remain indefinitely in Lhassa; for it is not to be presumed that having come for the purpose of negotiating a treaty, he will leave until that is accomplished.

It is improbable that Great Britain will withdraw entirely from Thibet. Even if the Dalai Lama returns, the treaty to be made will without doubt contain provisions which will not only open Thibet to Indian trade, but will secure permanent influence in the country to Great Britain. Thibet is nominally a part of the Chinese empire, and the British government took care to secure the good will of the Pekin authorities. Meanwhile the Russian bear sits on the other side of the boundary, growling in impotent rage.

One newspaper says that Mr. Parker's speech makes a deeper impression on the second than on the first reading. The startling feature of this declaration is the presumption that anybody has read his speech twice.

Mr. Bryan is cut out of that $50,000 Bennett bequest by the courts. That makes $450,000 he will have lost between March 4, 1897 and March 4, 1904.

Dr. Rott, the czar's family physician, must be put down among the men who aim to please.

Vladivostok Squadron, Defeated by Admiral Kamimura's Fleet Sunday

ROSSIA (ARMORED CRUISER) | GROMOBOI (ARMORED CRUISER) | BOGATYR (PROTECTED CRUISER) | RURIK (DELTED CRUISER)

[THE RURIK WAS SUNK. THE GROMOBOI AND ROSSIA WERE DISABLED.]

Two Famous Loaves of Bread.

The United States, even in the excitement of the Presidential election, has no monopoly of novel campaign devices. In England during the violent discussion in the corn tax which was brought about by Mr. Chamberlain, the statesman actually illustrated his speeches with two loaves of bread, which he claimed showed the effect of the tax. A photograph of the two actual loaves of bread which Mr. Chamberlain displayed during his speeches is here reproduced. The contrast, he claimed, illustrated the difference which would result if the whole tax which he proposed to put on corn were met by a corresponding reduction in the size of the loaf.

"Nasby" — Some Letters Reprinted

In a Basteel,
(For takin possession uv the Post offis)
Confederit X Roads,
(Which is in the State uv Kentucky)
December 7, 1885.

There is a depreshn in the Corners wich is suthin friteful. Ther is a feelin wich is gatherin strength and intensity, and wat the result will be the Lord only knows.

It wuz perposed in Bascom's yisterday that the citizens shood move onto the Basteel and releese me by force uv arms, but it wuz promptly votid down. Bascom sed that while my society wuz desirable, he cood hardly afford it. Wher I wuz I cood not run up my account. The heft uv the other citizens sed that so long ez I wuz incarserated I cood not be borrerin uv em, and it would be well enuff to let me stay. I wuz bein supported at the expense uv the Government, and the Corners hed that much out uv the Administrashen wich hed betrayed em. We mite be thankful for that at leest.

Every citizen uv the Corners, however, wants me appinted, fur I owe every one uv em. I think, onless it may be Simeon Johnson, a pauper wich is supportid by the township. I shood hev owed him, only he never hed a dollar, and all I cood ever git out uv him wuz occasionally invitin myself to share his meels with him, wich, ez he is a cripple and coodent make fite, I succeeded alluz in compassin.

They spose that ef I git the place I wod pay em off in time, wich accounts fur ther solissitood. Alas! They don't know how much I owe Bascom, or how sekoor his hold is onto me, shood I ever git my rites.

It will take at least one full term uv four yeers to pay him off, and one yeer uv that is well nigh gone.

I hev left Issaker Gavitt and Deekin Pogram to take keer of theirselves, and hev taken a noo deparcher. Self-preservashun is hevin's fust law, and I am self-preserve.

I hev turned Mugwump.

I yisterday addrest the follerin letter to the tyrant Cleveland. It went agin my grane, but I hed to do it:

To His Eggsiency the President:

I beg yer attenshun to the follerin fax. I am at present incarseratid in a Basteel at the Corners fur having attemptid to enforce my rites by bobbin the nigger wich now holds the Post-office here out onto his nose, onto the side walk. Yoo will understand that I am a applicant fur the Post-office at this place, witch position I adorned under the late lamented Johnson, wich wuz succeeded by the brootal Grant, wich histed me.

It hez bin generally sposed that I am a offensive partisan, but I make haste to deny it. I votid fur yoo fur President last fall, 1st, becoz I admired yoor sterlin integrity, your firmnis and power uv will, and your gineral fitness fur the exalted posishen, and 2d, becoz I fully coincided with yoo in yoor noshuns uv civil servis reform, and desired to do wat I cood to purify and bring about necessary reforms in Amerikin pollytix.

While I did all that a honest man cood do to bring about yoor elecksh'un, and to block the unhallowed ambishn uv that politikle skeemer, Blane, I want it understood that I did not do it ez a partisan. I hev alluz bin a Dimocrat, in a gineral way, tho uv a very mild type. I hev bin hankerin fur yeers, fur a opportunity to git rid even uv a semblance uv Dimocrisy, and to that end, that I mite be a Reformer and no Dimocrat, the very mornin that I heerd the noose uv yoor nominashen I borrered a cleen shirt, washed my feet, and otherwise disguised myself.

The only regret that I hed in votin the tikkit wich you headid wuz that Hendrix uv Injeany, a man wich bleeved in the atroshus maxim, "To the victors b'long the spoils," wuz on the tikket with yoo. However I hed to swaller him in order to vote fur yoo, fur wich I entertane an esteem wich I hevn't words to eggspress. The ontimely death uv Hendrix leeves yoo free to do ez yoo please, ownbarrast by spoilsmen, onto which, while regrettin his deth, I congratoolate yoo in the interest uv our common kentry.

In the intrest uv Civil Servis reform I rekest the removle uv the gentleman now okkepyin the Postoffis at this place, and my appintment in his sted. Mr. Lubbock hez held the place fur 24 yeers, and, ez a mattr uv cours, in that time must hev become corrupt. It ain't in the nacher uv things that he cood be otherwise. He hez never bin uv any yoose to the Corners, ez the entire emolyooments uv the offis he hez selfishly put into a house into wich he lives, instid uv spendin it ez the rest uv the citizens do, in Bascom's, wich is the hedquarters uv the Civil Servis Reform element. He is also an offensive partisan. Nigger ez he is, and knowin he's a nigger, he hed the audassidy and temerity to come to the poles and offer to vote fur Blane, and wood hev voted had we not sent him away with a broken hed. He refoosed to give a dollar to assist in sendin a lot uv us Kentuckians over into Injeany to vote fur yoo, and hez conducted himself in all respecks in a way that demands his immejit removle. Uv course we can't hev offensive partisans in offis so long ez we are the administrashen.

I wood say, in proof of my entire devoshun to the prinsiples wich me and George Wilyum Curtis hev allus advokated, thet after votin fur you I immejitly whopped around and votid the entire Republikin tickit last spring and this fall, ez I conceeve a Mugwump to be one wich never votes twict alike, so thet he may be sure uv being rite at leest half the time. When a Mugwump holds to one party consecootively, more than wunst, he becomes a offensive partisan, and ceeses to be a Mugwump. I shel probably vote the Dimocratic tickit next fall and the Republikin the next, so ez to be consistent.

I trust you will make this appintment ez soon ez possible, for the people are sendin money lively to the Loozeaner lottry, and every minnit I remane out uv the Postoffis is losin me heavily.

With sentimence uv profound respeck, &c.

* * * * * * * *

I wept when I sent this letter. Things hez come to a purty pass when in order to git an apintment under a Dimekratic President, one hez to speek uv a nigger ez a "gentleman," and otherwise apologize fur bein a Dimekrat. But I sent it and awate the result.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Abased, but hopeful.)

P. S.—I hed hardly got this letter to the President into the postoffis afore I heerd that Issaker Gavitt and Deekin Pogram hed eech written one jist like it, both denyin that they wuz offensive partisans. Probably the hull party will be doin the same thing, so the forse uv mine will be broken. Mankind hez more dooplissity than eny uv the rest uv the hooman family.

TO HIS OWN CONFUSION.

The Liverpool Post tells this story of a director of the London and Northwestern railway who chided a ticket collector who went by him without looking at his pass. "No matter if you do know who I am," said he, in reply to the collector's excuse, "I am entitled to ride free only when I'm traveling with that pass. You don't know whether I have it or not." The collector, a little nettled, then demanded to see the pass. "That's right!" exclaimed the director; "here—why—where—well, I declare! I must have left it at the office." "Then you'll have to pay your fare," said the collector firmly. And he did.

Into the Jaws of Death.

Kuroki and Kuropatkin may be merely holding off the big battle till they can find some place with a wholly new and unpronounceable name to fight it in.—Chicago News.

Current Events.

James J. Hill says in New York that he has seen nothing in the west to induce him to modify his original estimate of 540,000,000-bushel wheat crop, and expresses pessimism over the railroad earnings in prospect.

Former Miners' union officer deported from Victor, returns to the city and is again escorted out of town by masked men, who beat and rob him and threatened to force him to walk to Carson City.

New York election official says naturalization crooks have netted more than $600,000 in a year through issuing false papers. He says 100,000 of these papers have been issued.

Nebraska Democrats and Populists talk to effect fusion on a national ticket and it is said will make their principal campaign for the legislature in the hope of sending W. J. Bryan to the senate.

Government report for August suggests a wheat crop of 686,000,000 bushels, corn 2,400,000,000, oats 780,000,000, compared with 638,000,000 wheat, 2,244,000,000 corn and 784,000,000 oats in 1903.

The private office of John K. Gowdy, American consul general at Paris, was looted by thieves, who failed to force a large safe containing important papers and much cash.

Trust in Paris gowns is the latest plaint of the combine-makers, the leading dressmakers of the french capital joining in a plan to protect their designs.

Long automobile run to St. Louis ended and the trip is held by the experts to demonstrate the success of the vehicle as long-distance carriers.

Illinois Central and Rock Island report heavy decreases in net earnings for the fiscal year ended June 30, while the Frisco system shows an increase.

Richmond Pearson, American minister to Persia, says the Persian troops are in pursuit of the Khurdish tribesmen who are implicated in the murder of Dr. Labori, an American missionary.

No matter what the outcome of the stalwart-La Follette fight may be it is generally admitted that Wisconsin is safe for Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

Secretary of War William H. Taft told the assembly at Chautauqua, N. Y., that the only hope of self-government for the Filipinos lies in the carrying out of the policy of education.

Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, plans to make his canvass this fall in an automobile, intending thus to avoid train waits and to gain attention through the novelty of the idea.

United States Steel corporation threatens a war in prices unless the Reinforced Iron & Steel company divides up the business under its contract with the Pittsburg Steel company.

Two employes in a New York tailor shop quarrel and attempt to settle their differences in a duel with pistols, in which both escape injury, but a boy is shot.

Reports from 1,342 banks in western and southern cities show large cash holdings and excellent business conditions.

Posters in bright colors are to be used freely by the Republican national committee during the coming campaign.

Arrest in Jersey City leads to the recovery of drafts aggregating $9,000 stolen from the mails July 24.

The supreme court of Connecticut is affirming the lower court, which ruled out the sealed letter in the Bennett will case, declares no error was committed. W. J. Bryan therefore loses the $50,000 bequest made him by the testator.

President Roosevelt addresses the Porto Rican teachers who are spending the summer in the states.

Judge Parker worried over the report that he changed his acceptance speech to please Bryanites, and denies accusation.

Governor La Follette takes action to oust sheriff and district attorney of Hurley, Wis., because of vice in town.

President Roosevelt will not take an active part in campaign, so far as making speeches is concerned.

The sultan of Morocco casts into prison a British subject and ignores the protest of the English officials.

An English official says the Thibetans must be taught to respect the British.

Weekly trade reports show an improvement in business, in spite of an extensive list of labor troubles. Visiting buyers increase in numbers, and bookings for fall delivery are larger.

New York iceman chops off the hand of a litle girl who was reaching for a fragment of ice and flees from an angry mob threatening to lynch him.

Ivector of a Brooklyn church is held prisoner on Ellis Island, awaiting a decision from Washington as to whether he shall be deported, the charge being made that he is a British convict.

THE GENTLER SEX.

A woman strike breaker was conspicuous at Chicago among the workers imported to the stockyards. She is Harriet Heaton, and she came from Cleveland to go into the employ of the Armour company as forewoman in the labelling room. She came on a berth over the Lake Shore, which brought 170 men for the company.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A tactful hostess knows the perils of visiting in a country house. As might be expected, the junkshop guest chamber is sure to prove a pitfall to the unwary. Having not long ago to put the finishing touches to a portrait, I went into the country to pass a couple of days with a sitter, a mere acquaintance. At dinner the first evening, wishing to start the conversation pleasantly, I asked:

"Whose portrait is that in my room? Such a charming face!"

After a chilly silence my hostess answered:

"That is my husband's first wife."

The conversation rather languished during the rest of our meal, but I made efforts to revive it.—Century.

YOU ALL WILL WANT THIS!

A Two-Dollar Book and the Weekly Blade One Year for $1.50.

The history of the Republican party since its organization embraces, in reality, the history of the United States for the same period. The party, since it achieved control of the national government in 1860, has been the directing force in national progress, and in the vast advancement made in every line. Its policies have given scope for the free working of those forces which make for popular progress and national growth in population and power.

But the mass of our people, today have but a vague idea of the events which led to the organization of the Republican party, and of its history, especially the earlier portions, because they belong to a generation which has come upon the stage at a later date. Hon. George W. Platt, of Cincinnati, some time ago delivered a lecture before the Stamina Republican League of that city, on "The Origin and Rise of the Republican League." It was received with eager attention, and he was called upon to deliver it elsewhere. This suggested to him the need of a complete party history. It is this book to which attention is called.

It is entitled "A History of the Republican Party," and is dedicated to the memory of the three martyred Republican Presidents--Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley. It is a large, cloth-bound volume of 338 pages, with full index, and embellished with 21 cuts and portraits, illustrative of the text.

It gives clearly and fully the causes of the organization of the party, and traces its history down to the present time. Sketches of the leading men of the party are given; the successive platforms are reproduced and explained, and the reader gets a clear idea of the progress of national policies, and how they were influenced and directed by Republican action.

There is a most useful and valuable appendix, explaining fully the method of electing the President; list of Presidents and their cabinets since the organization of the Republican party; lists of presidents pro tem of the senate, and of speakers of the house, since that time; the popular and electoral vote, by states, since 1860, including the "army vote;" list of the national conventions, and other matters which make it priceless for reference.

No Republican voter can afford to be without this book. It has just been issued from the press, and retails at $2 per copy. We have purchased a number of copies at wholesale from the publishers and for a limited time make the following liberal offer:

For $1.50 we will mail, postpaid, a copy of this book, and also give one year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

Take advantage of this offer as soon as you can. It will not be open indefinitely. Send money by registered letter, postal or express order, or by New York draft. Address. THE BLADE,
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PART 16 NOW READY

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No Coupon required.

TAFT ON THE PHILIPPINES

Wants an Amendment to the Tariff Laws.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 13.—The anniversary of Manila's fall was observed at the exposition today, this being designated as "Philippine Day," when for the first time American generals and veterans of the Philippine war met and mingled with their former enemies, the savage Moros and Igorottes. Among the distinguished guests participating in the exercises of the day were: Secretary of War Taft, formerly civil governor of the Philippines; General Chaffee, chief of staff of the United States army; General Merritt, who received the surrender of Manila; General Funston, who captured Aguinaldo; Gen. Charles King, General Bell, General Humphrey, General Bates, General Wheaton, General Summers, General Smith and General Metcalf.

The program opened with a military parade, which marched through the main picture of the exposition led by Secretary Taft and General Chaffee, and concluded at the Philippine reservation after having been reviewed by the guests of the day. The program of speeches was opened by Dr. W. P. Wilson, chairman of the Philippine exposition board. An address followed by Brigadier General Irving Hale, on behalf of the army of the Philippines. President Francis, of the exposition, and President Thomas H. Carter, of the national commission, made speeches of welcome. Congressman Coopen, chairman of the committee on insular affairs in the house, was the next speaker. He was followed by Hon. Benito Legardo, president of the honorary board of Philippine commissioners.

Taft's Address.

Hon. William H. Taft, secretary of war, was the final speaker. Secretary Taft said in part:

"It is a source of infinite satisfaction for me to look about over the forty acres that embrace this Philippine exhibit, and to think of the immediate good that it has done and will do in making the people of the United States acquainted with the Philippine Islands, and making the people of the Philippine Islands acquainted with the United States. I feel that the money that has been expended will inure many fold to the benefit of the Philippine Islands in the invitation which is here presented to American enterprise and American good will to aid the Filipino people in their struggle onward and upward to a higher and more progressive civilization and prosperity.

"Much is now dependent upon legislation by congress. We need the active assistance of the Philippine government in the islands to secure the construction of the railroads that are absolutely necessary to the development of those islands, which are absolutely necessary to the development of the people and their education.

"Secondly, the Philippine Islands need and will secure from congress legislation which shall bring the Philippine market within the tariff wall, and enable the Philippine farmers to sell in the rich market of the United States the products of their far distant islands.

"Third, we need the authority to amend the tariff laws now in force in the Philippine Islands so that the lessons of experience in the actual operation of the tariff may be taken advantage of, and the changes made therein which shall admit to the islands without the burden of tariff those particular articles needed especially in building up the country. We so much depend upon congressional action, we so much depend for the future of the Philippine Islands upon the view of the American people, that there cannot be any doubt of the wisdom of the expenditure of a large sum of money such as is here invested in presenting to the American people the exact conditions in the islands, so far as that can be done by exhibits of this character."

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the guests of honor were conducted through the villages and the day concluded with receptions.

MANILA DAY AT THE FAIR

Red Letter Day of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 13.—In celebration of the anniversary of the capture of the city of Manila by the American troops the management of the World's Fair designated today as "Manila Day" at the exposition and it proved to be one of the red letter days of the big fair to date. The National society, Army of the Philippines, whose annual reunion is being held here, and the Filipino colony at the exposition took part in the day's program, which consisted of speeches, reviews and reunions. Prominent among the speakers were Secretary of War Taft, Colonel Edwards, chiefs of the insular bureau, Generals Chaffee and Merritt, Senator Lodge, chairman of the Philippine committee in the senate, and Representative Cooper, of Wisconsin, chairman of the house committee on insular affairs.

Prince Henry Coming.

St. Louis, Aug. 12.—Word has been received in St. Louis that Prince Henry of Prussia, his wife and eldest son will leave Germany in two weeks for a tour of the United States, and will come, after his arrival in New York, direct to St. Louis. The prince is coming in state.

WALDECK-ROUSSEAU.

A Great French Statesman Passes From Earth.

Paris, Aug. 10.—Former Premier Waldeck-Rousseau died this afternoon as the result of an operation.

The former premier died at Cobell, 18 miles from Paris, at 2:45 p. m.

Pierre Marie Erneste Waldeck-Rousseau was born at Nantes, France, December 2, 1846, and was a son of Rene Waldeck-Rousseau at that time a prominent member of the assembly. Waldeck-Rousseau studied law at Saint Lazare, where he practiced for some time before settling at Rennes. There he made his first entrance into politics, being elected deputy in 1879. He then became prominent in the ranks of the Republican union, which was very conspicuous in opening the way for innovation and the present Republicanism, and was considered one of the most prominent orators of the assembly. His best work was for the reform of the judiciary. He was reelected on August 21.

He was re-elected on August 21, 1881, and on November 14 of the same year, although only 35 years old, was admitted into Gambetta's cabinet as minister of the interior. The short-lived ministry of Gambetta did not offer a fitting chance to Waldeck-Rousseau to prove his ability at that time. The resignation of the government took place January 26, 1882.

Having been offered the same portfolio in Jules Grevy's cabinet he held the same from February 21, 1883, till the resignation of Grevy's cabinet in February, 1885. In 1886 he was elected senator, although he was not present at the election. In 1889 Waldeck-Rousseau was entered at the bar of Paris and since then pleaded some of the most important cases of the time. He also favored a revision of the Dreyfus case. On June 22, 1889, Waldeck-Rousseau was called upon to form his own ministry, and, after having been successfully in office for over three years, he resigned in June, 1902, his ministry having the longest duration of any cabinet under the Republican regime. Shortly after his resignation as premier, having been repeatedly taken ill with trouble of the stomach, according to some version cancer and others tumor, Waldeck-Rousseau retired from public life. An able statesman and leader, he distinguished himself as one of the foremost men of the republic. He was also a writer of eminence on judiciary matters.

ATTENDANCE AT THE FAIR

A Gratifying Increase Encourages the Management.

St. Louis, Aug. 16.—The much-desired notable increase in attendance at the World's Fair seems on the verge of attainment. The association figures for last week were:

Monday, August 8	128,725
Tuesday, August 9	96,840
Wednesday, August 10	100,781
Thursday, August 11	109,606
Friday, August 12	104,754
Saturday, August 13	126,102
Total	686,807

Here is a recapitulation since opening day:

April one day	187,793
May, 26 days	1,001,331
June, 26 days	1,124,836
July, 31 days	2,343,567
August, 12 days	1,268,018
Grand total	6,925,595

SEE LOTS OF METEORS.

Hundred and Fifty-Four in Less Than Three Hours.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 13.—A grand display of the Perseid meteors, due about August 10, was observed this evening at the Weston Wetherby observatory at Barre, Orleans county. One hundred and fifty-four meteors were counted in less than three hours. Most of them were traceable to the radiant in Perseus. They left a heavy luminous train behind and closely resembled small rockets.

This One a Whopper.

Meadville, Pa., Aug. 13.—A meteor or large areolite taking a northerly direction struck the earth somewhere near Concord station, thirty-five miles east of this city, on the line of the Erie railway, a few minutes after 2 o'clock yesterday morning. A terrific explosion accompanied the impact with the earth, followed by a high wind lasting fifteen seconds.

Erie trainmen from Salamanca to Union City, eighty miles, saw the great light which lasted from five to ten seconds. The explosion shook buildings in Titusville, twenty miles away.

CLARK'S MURDEROUS MOOD

Congressman Threatened to Cut a Man's Throat.

New Albany, Ind., Aug. 15.—"If the man who has just called me a liar will meet me outside of the park when I finish my speech I'll cut his throat from eart to ear," declared Congressman Champ Clark of Missouri, during a joint political debate with Congressman Charles B. Landis, of Indiana, before the Chautauqua assembly here Saturday afternoon.

The debate was the principal attraction of the Chautauqua. During the speech of Mr. Landis someone in the audience shouted "Where's Bill Taylor?" Mr. Landis replied: "He is in Indiana and will stay there until he gets justice."

When Mr. Clark took the platform he referred to ex-Gov. Taylor as an assassin, charging that the Republicans were protecting a man who should be hanged. Continuing, he said: "The Republicans want to rule this country by assassination."

Someone in the audience cried out: "That's not true; you are a liar."

Immediately Congressman Clark shouted his challenge, which was greeted with hisses. When quiet had been restored Mr. Clark concluded his speech.

SON BORN TO CZAR.

Great Rejoicings Throughout Russia Over the Event.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 12.—A son and heir to the Russian throne has been born. The empress and the child are doing well. The accouchement occurred at 12:30 o'clock this afternoon.

The announcement from Peterhof was immediately followed by a salute of 101 guns from the imperial yacht lying at anchor off the palace, but it was 2:45 p. m. when the guns of St. Peter's and St. Paul fortress, opposite the winter palace, conveyed the glad tiding to the people of the Russian capital. The effect was electrified. With the boom of the first gun the people in the streets, who had been momentarily expecting the event for twenty-four hours, stopped to listen and count the guns. Only 31 are fired for a girl. When the thirty-second boomed and the people were aware that at last an heir to the throne was born, there were scenes of rejoicing every-

THE EMPRESS-MOTHER.

where, and before the salute was finished the whole city had blossomed out with flags and bunting and the shipping in the harbor was dressed. Then the bells of the churches began to ring wildly. In the meantime the announcement had been telegraphed to the four corners of the empire. In all the towns and cities the glad tidings were spread with the clangor of bells and the booming of cannon. Thanksgiving services followed in all the churches. At the chapel of Alexandra Villa the emperor and the imperial family attended a Te Dium. The formal announcement of the birth will be made by the Metropolitans of St. Petersburg, Moscow and Kieff at solemn masses tomorrow. In the various ministries this afternoon the officials were convoked to hear the announcement.

The hearts of the Russian people are likely to be more deeply touched by the good fortune of the imperial family than by a dozen victories or defeats in the Far East and the superstitious Russian character will read in it an augury of a better time. St. Sgeraphim, who was canonized last summer by the emperor at Saroff, has now become a favorite patron saint, as the birth of the heir is attributed chiefly to his interposition. The emperor will signalize the event by some gracious act, like the remission of arrearages of taxes and amnesty and for the next two weeks, until the christening, there will be a holiday and public fetes of all kinds.

There is already a revival of the talk that with the succession to the throne assured the emperor will follow the example of the house of Romanoff and go to the front. The heir's name will be Alexis Nikolaievitch, and if he reigns he probably will assume the title of Alexis II. The last Alexis was emperor of Moscovy, in 1645.

The emperor and empress of Russia (formerly Princee Alixe of Hesse) who were married November 14, 1894, had, previous to the birth of the child born today, four daughters, Olga, born Nov. 3, 1895; Tatiana, born May 28, 1897; Marie, born June 14, 1899, and Anastasia, born June 5, 1901.

The emperor and empress have for some time past, in anticipation of the event of today, been residing in Alexandra villa at Peterhof, the summer palace of their majesties. The villa, so-called, is situated on one of the most beautiful parks of Russia, about one and a half hours' ride from St. Petersburg, on the Baltic railroad, which runs northeast from St. Petersburg to the shores of the Baltic, extending as far as Riga. In the park are several lakes at the end of which is the "Golden Stairs," marble steps covered with real gold. The palace is not a large building when compared with the winter palace at St. Petersburg. In the park are several other palaces occupied by different grand dukes and their suites and in the neighborhood are many country residences of the nobility and gentry. The queen of Greece, sister of the dowager empress, a great favorite with the Russians and the other members of the imperial family, assembled at Peterhof early last month and have been there ever since.

Daily large crowds of people have also gathered at Peterhof, for it seemed as if all the nation was drawing near to the sovereign. The people throughout Russia, notably the clergy, have been praying for an heir to the throne, and the famous Greek priest, Father John of Cronstadt, has recently been visiting the Alexandra villa at intervals to join in the prayers for an heir to the throne of Russia. Incidentally Father John, who is worshipped by the people and who has great influence over the emperor, is said to have stated to his majesty before his first daughter was born that the emperor would have seven daughters before he would have a son, and that the eighth child of the empress would be a son. This prophesy was firmly believed by the Russian people.

The birth so greatly hoped for, that of an heir to the Russian crown, occurred not in the great palace at Peterhof, but in the Alexandra villa, one of a group of four small palaces in a secluded corner of the magnificent Peterhof park. In one of these buildings the empress had been living for weeks. The other three are occupied by members of the imperial family gathered there in expectation of today's event, including the empress' mother, his majesty's two sisters, the Grand Duchess Xenia and Olga; his brother, Grand Duke Michael, and other relatives.

The Alexandra villa is a much more private spot than the grand palace. The warm brown tinted buildings, in the center of which rises a tall, square watch-tower, are set in a thick forest of oaks, birches and lindens, hiding them from view on every side except towards the gulf of Finland, whose waters almost lap the foundation of the nearest shoreward building.

The boy will be christened Alexis, and the christening will take place in a fortnight. It will be a ceremony of the most elaborate sort. In accordance with Russian imperial custom, it will be performed in the imperial chapel of the Peterhof palace, credited with being the most magnificent chapel in Russia.

PAID $125,000 IN WAGES

Homestead Works Breaks the Three Weeks' Record.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 13.—Over $125,000 was paid out in wages today to the employes of the Homestead steel works and the Howard axle works of the Carnegie Steel Co., at Homestead, for three weeks' work. This is the largest amount of money paid out for wages for a similar period in years.

All the mills at Homestead, excepting two, are running full day and night.

PARKER NOTIFIED.

Full Text of His Speech Accepting the Nomination.

Esopus, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Judge Alton B. Parker was today formally notified of his nomination as the candidate of the Democratic party for President.

The ceremony occurred on the lawn of Rosemount, his handsome country home, and in addition to the members of the notification committee and many prominent men of his party hundreds of the candidate's friends and neighbors assembled to witness the event.

The weather was not auspicious. The sky was overcast and threatened a downpour, but in spite of these unfavorable conditions it was decided that the ceremony should be held on the grounds instead of on the boat which brought the notification committee and its guests from New York.

Before Representative Champ Clark had concluded his formal address, the rain began to fall fitfully, but Judge Parker stood bareheaded to the shower and received from Mr. Clark's hands the official letter which informed him of the action of the St. Louis convention.

In responding to the committee Judge Parker said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee:

I have resigned the office of chief judge of the court of appeals of this state in order that I might accept the responsibility that the great convention you represent has put upon me, without possible prejudice to the court to which I had the honor to belong, or to the eminent members of the judiciary of this state, of whom I may now say as a private citizen I am justly proud.

At the very threshold of this response and before dealing with other subjects, I must, in justice to myself and to relieve my sense of gratitude, express my profound appreciation of the confidence reposed in me by the convention. After nominating me and subsequently receiving a communication declaring that I regarded the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably I established, a matter concerning which I felt it incumbent upon me to make known my attitude so that hereafter no man could justly say that his support had been secured through indirection or mistake, the convention reiterated its determination that I should be the standard bearer of the party in the present contest. This mark of trust and confidence I shall ever esteem as the highest honor that could be conferred upon me—an honor that, whatever may be the fate of the campaign, the future can in no degree lessen or impair.

Platform Is Admirable.

The admirable platform upon which the party appeals to the country for its confidence and support clearly states the principles which were so well condensed in the first inaugural address of President Jefferson, and points out with force and directness the course to be pursued through their proper application in order to insure needed reforms in both the legislative and administrative departments of the government. While unhesitating in its promise to correct abuses and to right wrongs wherever they appear or however caused; to investigate the several administrative departments of the government, the conduct of whose officials has created scandals, and to punish those who have been guilty of a breach of their trust; to oppose the granting of special privileges by which the few may profit at the expense of the many; to practice economy in the expenditure of the moneys of the people, and to that end to return once more to the methods of the founders of the republic by observing in disbursing the public funds the care and caution a prudent individual observes with respect to his own; still the spirit of the platform assures conservative, instead of rash action; the protection of the innocent as well as the punishment of the guilty; the encouragement of industry, economy and thrift; the protection of property and a guarantee of the enforcement for the benefit of all of man's inalienable rights, among which, as said in the Declaration of Independence, are "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Liberty, as understood in this country, means not only the right of freedom from actual servitude, imprisonment or restraint, but the right of one to use his faculties in all lawful ways, to live and work where he will and to pursue any lawful trade or business. These essential rights of life, liberty and property are not only guaranteed to the citizen by the Constitution of each of the several states, but the states are by the Fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States forbidden to deprive any person of any one of them without due process of law.

Quotes Thomas Jefferson.

Occasionally, by reason of unnecessary or impatient agitation for reform, or because the limitations placed upon the departments of government by the Constitution are disregarded by officials desiring to accomplish that which to them seems good, whether the power exists in them or not, it becomes desirable to call attention to the fact that the people, in whom all power resides, have seen fit, through the medium of the Constitution, to limit the governmental powers conferred and to say to departments created by it: "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther." To secure the ends sought the people have by the Constitution separated and distributed among the three departments of government—the executive, legislative and judicial—certain powers, and it is the duty of those administering each department so to act as to preserve, rather than to destroy, the potency of the co-ordinate branches of the government, and thus secure the exercise of all the powers conferred by the people.

Thomas Jefferson, in a letter to William C. Jarvis, touching the perpetuity of our institutions, written many years after he had retired to private life, said: "If the three powers of our government maintain their mutual independence of each other, it may last long, but not so if either one assumes the authority of the other." It must be confessed that in the course of our history executives have employed powers not belonging to them; statutes have been passed that were expressly forbidden by the constitution and statutes have been set aside as unconstitutional when it was difficult to point out the provisions said to be offended against in their enactment; all this has been done with a good purpose, no doubt, but in disregard, nevertheless, of the fact that ours is a government of laws, not of men, deriving its "just powers from the consent of the governed." If we would have our government continue during the ages to come, for the benefit of those who shall succeed us, we must ever be on our guard against the danger of usurpation of that authority which resides in the whole people, whether the usurpation be by officials representing one of the three great departments of government, or by a body of men acting without a commission from the people.

Impatience With Law's Restraints

Impatience of the restraint of law, as well as of its delays, is becoming more and more manifest from day to day. Within the past few years many instances have been brought to our attention, where in different parts of our beloved country supposed criminals have been seized and punished by a mob, notwithstanding the fact that the constitution of each state guarantees to every person within its juridiction that his life, liberty or his property shall not be taken from him without due process of law.

In a struggle between employers and employes, dynamite is said to have been used by the latter resulting in the loss of life and the destruction of property. The perpetrators of this offense against the laws of God and man, and all others engaged in the conspiracy with them, should, after due trial and conviction, have had meted out to them the most rigorous punishment known to the law. This crime, added perhaps to others, led to the formation of a committee of citizens that, with the support of the military authority, deported from the state, without trial, persons suspected of belonging to the organization of which the perpetrators of the dynamite outrages were supposed to be members. In both cases the reign of law gave way to the reign of force. These illustrations present some evidence of the failure of government to protect the citizen and his property, which not only justified the action of the convention in this regard, but made it its duty to call attention to the fact that constitutional guarantees are violated whenever any citizen is denied the right to labor, to acquire and to enjoy property, or to reside where his interests or inclination may determine; and the fulfillment of the assurance to rebuke and punish all denials of these rights, whether brought about by individuals or government agencies, should be enforced by every official and supported by every citizen. The essence of good government lies in strict observance of constitutional limitations, enforcement of law and order and rugged opposition to all encroachments upon the sovereignty of the people.

The foregoing suggestions but emphasize the distinction which exists between our own and many other forms of government. It has been well said, in substance, that there are but two powers in government, one the power of the sword, sustained by the hand that wields it, and the other the power of the law, sustained by an enlightened public sentiment. The difference in these powers is the difference between a republic—such as ours, based on law and a written constitution, supported by intelligence, virtue and patriotism—and a monarchy—sustained by force exerted by an individual, uncontrolled by laws other than those made or sanctioned by him: one represents Constitutionalism, the other Imperialism.

Present Tariff Unjust.

The present tariff law is unjust in its operation, excessive in many of its rates and so framed in particular instances as to exact inordinate profits from the people. So well understood has this view become that many prominent members of the Republican party, and at least two of its state conventions, have dared to voice the general sentiment on that subject. That party seems, however, to be collectively able to harmonize only upon a plank that admits that revision may from time to time be necessary, but it is so phrased that it is expected to be satisfactory to those in favor of an increase of duty, to those who favor a reduction thereof, and to those opposed to any change whatever.

Judged by the record of performance, rather than that of promise, on the part of that party in the past, it would seem as if the outcome, in the event of its success would be to gratify the latter class. With absolute control of both the legislative and executive departments of the government since March 4th, 1897, there has been neither reduction nor an attempt at reduction in tariff duties. It is not unreasonable to assume, in the light of that record, that a future Congress of that party will not undertake a revision of the tariff downward in the event that it shall receive an endorsement of its past course on that subject by the people. It is a fact and should be frankly conceded that though our party be successful in the coming contest we cannot hope to secure a majority in the senate during the next four years, and hence we shall be unable to secure any modification in the tariff save that to which the Republican majority in the senate may consent. While, therefore, we are unable to give assurances of relief to the people from such excessive duties as burden them, it is due to them that we state our position to be in favor of a reasonable reduction of the tariff; we believe that it is demanded by the best interests of both manufacturer and consumer, and that a wise and beneficent revision of the tariff can be accomplished as soon as both branches of Congress and an executive in favor of it are elected, without creating that sense of uncertainty and instability that has on other occasions manifested itself. This can be achieved by providing that such a reasonable period shall intervene, between the date of the enactment of the statute making a revision and the date of its enforcement, as shall be deemed sufficient for the industry or business affected by such revision to adjust itself to the changes and new conditions imposed. So confident am I in the belief that the demand of the people for a reform of the tariff is just, that I indulge the hope that should a Democratic house of representatives and a Democratic executive be chosen by the people, even a Republican senate may heed the warning and consent to give at least some measure of relief to the people.

Protection Stimulates Trusts.

The combinations, popularly called trusts, which aim to secure a monopoly of trade in the necessaries of life as well as in those things that are employed upon the farm, in the factory and in many other fields of industry, have been encouraged and stimulated by excessive tariff duties. These operate to furnish a substantial market in the necessities of eighty millions of people, by practically excluding competition. With so large a market and highly remunerative prices continuing long after the line of possible competition would naturally be reached, the temptation of all engaged in the same business to combine so as to prevent competition at home and a resulting reduction of prices, has proved irresistible in a number of cases. All men must agree that the net result of enacting laws that foster such inequitable conditions is most unfortunate for the people as a whole, and it would seem as if all ought to agree that the effective remedy would be to appropriately modify the offending law. The growth of monopoly, of which complaint is justly made, cannot be laid at the doors of the courts of this country. The decisions of the supreme court of the United States, the court of appeals of this state and the courts of last resort in many other states, warrant the assertion that the common law as developed affords a complete legal remedy against monopolies. The fact that they have multiplied in number and increased in power has been due, not to the failure of the courts to apply the law when properly moved by administrative officials or private individuals, but to the failure of officials charged with the duty of enforcing the law to take the necessary procedure to procure the judgments of the courts in the appropriate jurisdiction, coupled with the fact that the legislative departments of some of our state governments, as well as congress in the manner already referred to, have, by legislation, encouraged their propagation. What is needed—in addition to the passage of a statute revising the tariff duties to a reasonable basis—is not so much other and different laws, as officials having both the disposition and the courage to enforce existing law. While this is my view of the scope of the common law, if it should be made to appear that it is a mistaken one, then I favor such further legislation within constitutional limitations, as will give the people a just and full measure of protection.

Self-Government for Filipinos.

It is difficult to understand how any citizen of the United States, much less a descendant of revolutionary stock can tolerate the thought of permanently denying the right of self-government to the Filipinos. Can we hope to instill into the minds of our descendants reverence and devotion for a government by the people, while denying ultimately that right to the inhabitants of distant countries, whose territory we have acquired either by purchase or by force? Can we say to the Filipinos, "Your lives, your liberty and your property may be taken from you without due process of law for all time," and expect we will long glory in that feature of Magna Charta, which has become incorporated, in substance and effect, into the constitution of every state, as well as into the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States? Can we hope for the respect of the civilized world, while proudly guaranteeing to every citizen of the United States that no law shall be made or enforced which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, or deny to any person the equal protection of the laws, and at the same time not only deny similar rights to the inhabitants of the Philippines, but take away from them the right of trial by jury, and place their lives and the disposition of their property in the keeping of those whom we send to them to be their governors? We shall certainly rue it as a nation if we make any such attempt. Viewing the question even from the standpoint of national selfishness, there is no prospect that the twenty millions of dollars expended in the purchase of the islands and the six hundred and fifty millions said to have been since disbursed will ever come back to us. The accident of war brought the Philippines into our possession and we are not at liberty to disregard the responsibility which thus came to us, but that responsibility will be best subserved by preparing the islanders as rapidly as possible for self-government and giving to them the assurances that it will come as soon as they are reasonably prepared for it. There need be no fear that the assertion so often made of late, that we have now become a world power, will then be without support. Ours is a world power, and as such it must be maintained, but I deny that it is at all recently that the United States has attained that eminence. Our country became a world power over a century ago, when, having thrown off foreign domination, the people established a free government, the source of whose authority sprung, and was continuously to proceed, from the will of the people themselves. It grew as a world power as its sturdy citizens, to whose natural increase were added immigrants from the old world seeking to obtain here the liberty and prosperity denied them in their own countries, spread over the face of the land, reduced the prairies and forests to cultivation, built cities, constructed highways and railroads, till now a nation which at the formation of the government numbered only three millions in population, has become eighty millions, and from ocean to ocean and the lakes to the gulf, the country is the abode of a free and prosperous people, advanced in the highest degree in the learning and arts of civilization. It is the liberty, the advancement and the prosperity of its citizens, not any career of conquest, that make the country a world power. This condition we owe to the bounty of Providence, unfolded in the great natural resources of the country, to the wisdom of our fathers manifested in the form of government established by them, to the energy, industry, moral character and law-abiding spirit of the people themselves.

Military Nice to Look At.

We are not a military people, bent on conquest, or engaged in extending our domains in foreign lands, or desirous of securing natural advantages, however great, by force; but a people loving peace, not only for ourselves, but for all the nations of the earth.

The display of great military armaments may please the eye and, for the moment, excite the pride of the citizen, but it cannot bring to the country the brains, brawn and muscle of a single immigrant, nor induce the investment here of a dollar of capital. Of course such armament as may be necessary for the security of the country and the protection of rights of its citizens, at home or abroad, must be maintained. Any other course would be not only false economy, but pusillanimous. I protest, however, against the feeling, now far too prevalent, that by reason of the commanding position we have assumed in the world, we must take part in the disputes and broils of foreign countries; and that because we have grown great we should intervene in every important question that arises in other parts of the world. I also protest against the erection of any such military establishment as would be required to maintain the country in that attitude. We should confine our international activities solely to matters in which the rights of the country or of our citizens are directly involved. That is not a situation of isolation, but of independence.

The government of the United States was organized solely for the people of the United States. While it was contemplated that this country should become a refuge for the oppressed of every land, who might be fit to discharge the duties of our citizenship, and while we have always sympathized with the people of every nation in their struggles for self-government, the government was not created for a career of political or civilizing evangelization in foreign countries or among alien races. The most efficient work we can do in uplifting the people of other countries is by the presentation of a happy, prosperous, self-governing nation as an ideal to be emulated, a model to be followed. The general occupation of our citizens in the arts of peace, or the absence of large military armaments, tends to impair neither patriotism nor physical courage, and for the truth of this I refer the young men of today to the history of the civil war. For fifty years, with the exception of the war with Mexico, this country had been at peace, with a standing army most of the time of less than ten thousand men. He who thinks that the nation had grown effeminate during that period should read the casualty rolls of the armies on either side at Shiloh, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg, at Stone River and Chickamauga. I would be the last man to pluck a single laurel from the crown of anyone of the military heroes to whom this country owes so much, but I insist that their most heroic deeds proceeded infinitely more from devotion to the country than from martial spirit.

Wouldn't Have a Second Term.

As I have already proceeded at too great length, other questions suggested in the platform must await my letter of acceptance.

Mr. Chairman: In most graceful speech you have reminded me of the great responsibility, as well as the great honor of the nomination bestowed upon me by the convention you represent this day. Be assured that both are appreciated—so keenly appreciated that I am humbled in their presence.

I accept, gentlemen of the committee, the nomination, and if the action of the convention shall be endorsed by an election by the people, I will, God helping me, give to the discharge of the duties of that exalted office the best service of which I am capable, and at the end of the term retire to private life. I shall not be a candidate for, nor shall I accept a renomination. Several reasons might be advanced for this position, but the controlling one with me is that I am fully persuaded that no incumbent of that office, should ever be placed in a situation of possible temptation to consider what the effect of action taken by him in an administrative matter of great importance, might have upon his political fortunes. Questions of mo-

A LIMIT

One Thing Food Can't Do.

Food can't exactly paint a picture, but proper food to restore the daily wear and tear on brain and nerves as well as body can help. A successful artist says:

"I had been troubled with dyspepsia for 25 years and my system was so run down I was so weak and miserable life was a burden to me until I made a great discovery about food.

"I am an artist by profession and at that time was painting a large marine piece, but being in such poor health I could not do justice to it and no matter how often I changed it there seemed always something wrong. Success lay just out of my reach, because I did not have the strength and vigor of brain as well as bodily strength to accomplish what I knew lay within me.

"Looking around me for help I decided to try a food I had heard so much about and that was the way I was led to use Grape-Nuts, and it came at the right time. I had hardly given it a fair trial before I began to feel so much better, my dyspepsia disappeared, and I commenced to feel stronger and more vigorous all over, head and all, and it was not long before I was back at my work again with renewed energy and interest.

"Even more substantial proof of the help I got from this food was when I finished my painting, and put it up for exhibition. Critics said it was a masterpiece and I sold it a short time ago at a very good price. Before closing I want to mention the fact that my mother, in her 85th year, keeps strong and in fine spirits on her Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

Makes Heart Beat Again In Woman's Body

RESCUED FROM THE GRAVE

Felt Dead and Lifeless, but Blood Made to Flow Through Veins Once More by Strange Man's Mysterious Control Over Disease and Death.

DOES HE POSSESS SUPERNATURAL POWER?

Makes flesh grow or disappear at will. Recalls strength of organs worn out by disease or age. Renews vital energy, stops pains, straightens crooked bones, removes cancers, tumors, sores, and unsightly growths, and performs other seeming miracles.

WITHOUT USELESS DRUGS AND MEDICINE

And threatens to upset modern medical practice by healing hopeless invalids of diseases pronounced incurable by physicians.

Says there is no disease he may not cure and offers free services and home treatment to the sick and afflicted to prove to all mankind the marvels of his power. Distance does not hinder nor doctors' verdicts discourage.

New York, Aug. 15.—(Special Correspondence.)—By his mysterious control over disease and death, Dr. Wallace Hadley, the eminent thaumaturgic panopathist of this city, has made the human heart beat again in the body of a woman rescued from the grave. And as a result of his successful experiments, he makes the startling statement that no disease should cause death. He claims to have discovered the vital principle of life itself, the dynamic force that creates and maintains existence.

Since making this discovery the cures made by this man of science have been so remarkable, the restorations to life and health that he has brought about have been so marvelous that he is credited with possessing some power over disease and death not given to ordinary mortals. He seems to have absolute control over human life and the diseases that attack it. Time and again he has taken men and women pronounced hopelessly incurable and on the verge of the grave, and restored them to life and health in the face of such apparent impossibilities that he is credited with working miracles. The wonder is increased by the fact that he performs these cures without the useless drugs dispensed by doctors, and that he gives freely of his services without charge to all who are sick and afflicted, saying, during a recent interview:

"I believe that it is my duty to God and man to help all who are in need. I am not a millionaire, but I am well able to afford to do my share toward relieving the sufferings of mankind and driving disease from the earth. And since it is in my power to cure and drive out disease, I feel that I must not use it grudgingly or wrongfully. I have no right to deny a poor man the boon of health, neither do I believe in making him waste his money on useless drugs. It is not only that medicines often do more harm than good, but I have found something as much superior to them as the sun is to a candle. As evidence of this, my experience has proved that there is no disease I may not cure since making this discovery. I do not care how severe the case may be, how chronic, how long standing, what other men have said or failed to do, or whether the patient has been pronounced incurable or not. I am just as ready to cure consumption, cancer, paralysis, Bright's disease, organic weakness, and other so-called incurable diseases as I am to cure stomach and bowel troubles, rheumatism, nervous prostration, blood disorders, catarrh, or any of the other ills that human flesh is heir to. I have done so many times over. Without intending to boast I may safely say that I treat more patients in a year than the average physician does in a lifetime, and among these are numbered cases that are probably in the worst in the country. And I cure because I have at my command a power over disease so great that its extent can hardly be realized. For instance, read this letter from one of my patients, Mrs. J. G. Whitfield, of Norfolk, Va., who writes:

"'I was so near crossing the Great Valley that my body felt dead and lifeless; but you made my heart beat again and my blood flow through my veins once more. I was very despondent when you came to my rescue. My stomach, liver and kidneys were in such a bad state I was afraid I couldn't ever be cured, and in addition I was afflicted with varicose veins and ulcers, that I thought could not be cured. I was in despair when I wrote to you feeling that it was a chance for life and health. I suffered untold misery, but now I can shout for joy over my restoration to life and health. I don't feel like the same person. I do feel so thankful to you. May God ever bless you.' And this from E. C. Bess, of El Campo, Tex., who says: 'I was as good as dead when you came to my rescue with your most wonderful discovery. I was suffering the torments of the damned from rheumatism, liver and kidney disease, and dropsy. It is hard to tell which was the worst, as they all set me almost crazy with pain. I did not know a comfortable moment free from pain. It was like having toothache all over my body, and all going at once. Doctor after doctor had given me up to die, left me dead, and could do nothing to relieve me. But you brought me back to life. I suppose you know how you did it, but I don't—and I don't much care about the how, as long as you did it so quickly and permanently. The man I am now could whip three of the men I was.'

"Then here is another from Mrs. E. J. Shepherd, of Colfax, Iowa, which reads: 'I am one of those poor unfortunates whose many years have been spent in bodily affliction. My troubles were bronchitis, kidney disease and catarrh of the head, stomach and bowels. I am 64 years of age, and in those years have tried dozens of doctors and hundreds of remedies, trying to get well, but nothing cured me until I took your force of life. I was confined to my bed and coughed continually. I was in the jaws of death and felt that the end was near, but you rescued my body from the grave and gave me back the health that I have not had since my youth. Now I am strong and well, and thankful to you and the kind providence of our Divine Helper.' These are only random examples, but you see that they all tell the same story of restoration to health in the face of what seemed certain death. But these and the other so-called 'miracles' that I have been credited with working, are not miracles in the same way as those described in the Bible. They may seem just as wonderful to the witnesses, but they are the truth, simply scientific phenomena that demonstrate and prove the great value of the discovery I have made, a discovery that bids fair to upset modern medical practice, since now no case may be considered incurable."

"What is the discovery?" was asked.

"I have discovered what creates life. I have found what causes disease and death, and how they may be prevented. A case of disease is no longer a mystery to me, whatever it may be to others. I can see through it as through clear glass. I see the cause and I know the cure. Cases have come to me that have baffled

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

We have faculties and powers capable of almost anything, but it is the exercise which gives us ability and leads us towards perfection.

Thursday.

Hold up a high ideal, and lead others to it by living it. The forceful individuals have unlimited powers at their command.

Friday.

The body must be trained to obey the mind, the mind must be trained to give the body commands worth obeying.

Saturday.

Shut a valve on superfluous thought, thus leaving clear entrance for new impressions.

Sunday

The more you throw yourself on the mercy of God, the more he will protect you.

Monday.

The happiest life is that which educates the best in us.

Tuesday.

Ask for courage and strength persistently and importunately, and it will be given to you.

The Anti-Hat Movement. Habit of Being Happy

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The anti-hat movement is getting more and more interesting.

Not only because it "grows in grace," so to speak, since it is becoming the fashion for girls and women to leave their headgear at home, but also that disobedience to Paul's injunction has even been advised from the pulpit, arousing strong protests from other churchly leaders of flocks.

The good sense of advising the taking off of women's hats, as well as those of men, in all assemblies seems so patent that only centuries of habit and sentiment can give it denial. So far as Paul's command is concerned, it was, doubtless, the fruit of the customs or conditions of the time and, in no sense, involved a vital principle. That he ordered it for all time cannot be possible. He also gave injunctions against matrimony which are not obeyed.

In an editorial which I read in a magazine not long ago, the writer said it might be dangerous to call attention to the fact of its being permissible for both men and women to go without their hats, lest Dame Fashion, in the fear of becoming too sensible, might order them back again.

It is very possible, if she did, that it would be done by the majority, and yet I believe not without resistance. She has made several efforts to introduce hoops once more but has not yet succeeded. Nor do I think she will, unless in a very modified form and totally unlike the abominations that once were seen everywhere. In fact in these days of "hustle," a woman in one of the tilting hoops four or five yards around would be in constant danger to limb and even to life.

It has long been recognized that, in ordinary city life in the summer, hats were unnecessary, but until recently no effort was made to omit their wearing. One thing has, perhaps, contributed to bring, what may prove a custom, the leaving of hats off out-of-doors. This is the accepted belief that to keep the hair in good condition the air should be allowed to circulate through it freely, and as men are almost universally becoming bald the change is hygienic for them. Beside this is the fad—a good one—for open air sports by both men and women which renders the hatless condition both agreeable and convenient. Especially is this true for women since hats have become flower gardens in size and decoration.

Indoors, men have for long been permitted the privilege of going without hats, and now in some states by law, in others by public sentiment, women are required to doff their headgear in places of public amusement. Curious, indeed, it is that the only places where there arises opposition is in the churches, when it might well be supposed that nothing likely to interfere with the hearing and understanding of the minister and his service would be approved.

This opposition, however, is passing away, and the only danger of a going backward is, as said before, a mandate of Dame Fashion. She has always wielded autocratic power. Even in old Puritan days we are told how tremendously important the style of dress was held to be. Alice Morse Earle says in her book, Two Centuries of Costumes, that in "early days men's sleeves and women's sleeves kept ever close company there and here. Neither followed the other; they walked abreast. If a woman's sleeves were broad and scalloped, so were the man's. If a man had a tight and narrow sleeve, so did his wife."

Mrs. Earle tells the story of a missionary being rejected by a tribe of Indians who believed in the value of symbolism, because he could not explain the significance of the two buttons that once were required upon the back of a man's coat. He did not know what Mrs. Earle says was true, that they were used to fasten the coat-tails up with when the wearer was riding on horseback. That this explanation would have satisfied the Indians is doubtful.

The world of fashion moves with the changes in the customs and habits of life, and to accord in some degree with their character. The tendency is to betterment in matters of health and convenience, although there is still room for improvement. Doubtless the time will come when, in the history of costuming, some of the fashions of today will seem most curious, absurd and amusing.

"Learn to be happy while you strive for things to make you happier."

This is a good piece of philosophy with which Ella Wheeler Wilcox concludes an article about The Habit of Happiness. Naturally there are many who will question the possibility of forming such a habit. They will point to this thing and that in their circumstances and environment, asking how they can be even contented when confronted by these difficulties.

In the first place it is necessary to get rid of the idea that happiness is wholly dependent upon the condition of things in the world outside of oneself. It comes largely from the mental state produced by thought-habits and these are under the control of the will. "The Kingdom of Heaven is within you," said Jesus, the Christ, and that is literally true. It is what you think, not what you do, that makes or mars your happiness, which is only another word to express the ability to always see the bright side of things instead of keeping the attention fixed upon real or fancied shadows.

Mrs. Wilcox says that there is always something to give us pleasure in everyday life, if we only look for it expectantly, and she is right. The trouble is that we are, most of us, so busy peering into the future for coming ills that we have no time for the things that would minister to our enjoyment if we gave them intelligent attention.

"It is awfully bad economy to get ahead of yourself and live in the day after tomorrow; today is enough," writes Lucas Malet, and some one also quaintly observes: "Half the people in the world are always crossing bridges before they come to them, and the other half keep on going over bridges after they've crossed them." The latter are they who live in the past, sorrowing over what cannot now be recalled, a thing as absolutely useless and weakening as the fear which leads to the "crossing of bridges" before they are reached.

The habit of being "happy while striving for things to make you happier" is just what will make the gaining of those things easier. No one living in a chronic state of discontent with their work, or their homes, or their social position, can ever put forth their best effort or command their powers to the most successful accomplishment. That you can easily prove for yourself. And remember this—"the incurable ills are the imaginary ones," because you cannot cure a thing which only exists in your belief of its possibility.

Look each day for what is good and pleasant, in your life and find enjoyment therein. You can do it if you will, with the result of finding yourself not only happier, but with far greater power to reach what you desire, or are aiming for. A betterment of the conditions which form the basis of your discontent will follow with almost the certainty of summer succeeding the spring. If it should chance that they do not, you will still be glad to find that you are able to meet with serenity what would once have been overwhelming.

A truth worth thinking of is expressed in these lines of the poet:

There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere;
And time is Eternity,
And the here is over there.
And the common deeds of the common day
Are ringing bells in the faraway.

It is meant, I think, that if we live the "life of the spirit" by finding in each day some happiness—the "stars" being "everywhere"—the habit thus formed will bring to us in the present the joy and peace and exaltation that we have believed belonged only to the "far away."

The Cozy Corner

A GOOD WORD FROM VIRGINIA

Good morning, brothers and sisters of the Cozy Corner. I come in for a few minutes to tell you how much I have enjoyed your letters and those of Miss Bouton. She is a God-fearing, God-loving woman, I think, and when I read her letters it gives me courage to keep on trying to serve my God and my country, my home and my friends.

I do not claim to say what anyone else shall do, but I think we all have a duty in bringing up our children so that when they are grown to manhood and womanhood they will feel their responsibilities toward the community in which they live.

They should be taught that sometime they are to become the mothers and fathers of the next generation, and should do all they can in order to be prepared to make their children even better than they are themselves.

A boy should be made to understand, that he has no business to think of marriage until he can provide a comfortable home for a wife, so that while she does her share towards making the home, she will not have to do a man's work, or go away from her children to labor by the day for their support.

A girl should be brought up to think it is as much her duty to make a pleasant home as it is the duty of her husband to provide the means of so doing, and both should be taught that the raising of a family in a God-fearing manner is not only a duty but it is an honor.

Young people seem nowadays to forget that they take very grave responsibilities upon themselves when they marry; they think of the courting, the fine clothes and the wedding, but never allow their thoughts to go beyond these things, and the fault is not so much theirs as their parents' who never tell them anything of the serious part of married life.

"Oh, they will find that out soon enough," I have heard mothers say. To be sure they will, but how will they meet the troubles if they are not prepared for them?

Again, I have heard mothers say they thought it immodest to talk to their daughters who were soon to be married about anything except their clothes and the furniture they were to buy. Maybe it is immodest, but to my way of thinking, there are things talked about quite as bad, and of much less account to the girl's future comfort and happiness.

If it is the way the Lord ordained that young people should marry and raise children, why is it not the duty of parents to teach them their duty as well in this stage of their lives as to teach them to read and write when they are little children?

But there! I did not mean to preach, only when I think of the great number of ignorant, foolish young people who are every year married, I feel as if it was somebody's duty to speak a word on the subject of education.—R. E., W. Va.

A PROBLEM FOR PARENTS.

What shall we do for the children? is a question which confronts every mother, and which the average parent is not able to satisfactorily to solve.

When the little one first makes its appearance in the home, how proudly the parent's hearts beat. How much attention is paid to every cry—every wish of the child during the first few years of its existence, but as soon as he can run about and needs no more care—in a certain way—then we are apt to turn him away with "Don't bother me; go away by yourself."

But, dear friends, do we consider where the child goes after such a bidding? Do we remember that he needs our guiding care more even than when he was a helpless babe? What company he may find when he has been denied that to which he has an undisputed right—that of his mother or father? Could you not have taken the time to listen to him—to have given him a little of your time? Do you not consider that he was sent to you that you might give your best efforts to training him to become a good man, and could you employ your time to any better purpose? By and by, he will "go away" without your telling, and when it is too late, you will find that you cannot call him back to you.

Were you building a house, you would be most particular about the foundation, that it should be without a flaw that could in after years affect the house built upon it; but in building the character of the future man, or woman, you are careless and do not watch to prevent imperfect materials being used—the materials that will affect the future life. And in spite of this, we parents wonder why our children sometimes turn out so badly.

As parents we should feel that there is no social duty, no domestic or business affair, that can count so much in this life, or the life to come, as the proper care and training of the souls of the children which have been intrusted to us, and that the time and labor given in teaching them to do right and fear God will be the best spent of all we have to account for—Mrs. M. M. B.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS.

Pineapple Cream.

Soak three tablespoonfuls of gelatine in three-fourths of a cupful of cold water. Heat one can of pineapple, or its equivalent in fresh fruit, add one-half cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and the soaked gelatine. When the gelatine is dissolved, place the mixture in a pan of cracked ice and stir until it begins to thicken, then fold in the whip from three cupfuls of cream. Place in a mold, on ice, to harden. Serve, turned out on a glass platter, and surround with a plain lemon jelly, cut in cubes.

Cocoanut Macaroons.

Shell, peel and grate enough cocoanut to make two cupfuls. Whip the whites of six eggs to a soft froth and gradually add two cupfuls of sifted, powdered sugar, beating until it can be cut; then stir in the cocoanut a little at a time, drop by spoonfuls on flat pans, lightly greased, dust with powdered sugar and place in a slow oven until brown and firm. These are very nice to serve with cream, or ices.

Peach Tart.

Make a rich paste and bake it drawn over the bottom of an inverted pie-tin. When partly cool, remove and place in the tin in the usual way, fill with ripe peaches, pared, pitted and quartered. Sprinkle with sugar and bake, either with or without an upper crust. Serve hot or cold with sweetened cream.

The first baking—over the inverted tin—prevents the crust from becoming soggy, and should be done for all fruit, or custard pies.

'KEEP SWEET AND KEEP MOVIN'."

Hard to be sweet when the throng is dense,
When the elbows jostle and shoulders crowd;
Easy to give and to take offense
When the touch is rough and the voice is loud;
"Keep to the right" in the city's throng;
"Divide the road" on the broad highway;
There's one way right when everything's wrong;
Easy and fair goes far in a day,
Just
"Keep sweet and keep movin'."

The quick taunt answers the hasty word—
The lifetime's chance for a "help" is missed;
The muddiest pool is a fountain stirred,
A kind hand clinched makes an ugly fist.
When the nerves are tense and the mind is vexed,
The spark lies close to the magazine;
Whisper a hope to the soul perplexed—
Banish the fear with a smile serene—
Just
"Keep sweet and keep movin'."

—Robert J. Burdette.

GRAPES PRESERVED BY SEALING WAX

PRESERVING GRAPES WITH SEALING WAX.

Select choice bunches of ripe grapes, thus excluding air and retaining juice, fresh from the vine. Heat the end of a stick of sealing wax in the flame of a candle or lamp, and with the hot wax layers completely cover the ends of the stems, Pack the grapes in a wooden box with layer of cotton batting between the grapes, and with the hot wax Store in a cool place.—Boston Cooking School Magazine.

A FILIPINO TEACHER

The advancement of education among the Filipinos under American influence is rapidly progressing. Not only are there now a large number of American teachers in the islands, doing daily excellent work, but the number of well-qualified Filipino teachers is constantly increasing. Among these Miss Pilar Zamora, whose portrait appears above, is of especial interest just now because she is in charge of the model school on the Philippine reservation at the St. Louis fair, and has been largely instrumental in the collection of exhibits for the educational display at the exposition. She is a native Filipino, about 25 years old. She graduated from the College de Santa Rosa, a Jesuit institution. After American occupation she took an English course, graduating in 1902, and assuming charge of the Santa Cruz school in Manila. Later she was transferred to the Manila normal college. Miss Zamora believes thoroughly in having American methods and the American language instituted in the islands for the education of the natives.—The Outlook.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Over four millions of women in the United States are self-supporting, and in many cases earn the living for a family. Over a quarter of a million women are engaged in teaching, exclusive of 34,519 who teach music; 10,000 are artists, 1,143 are ministers of the Gospel, 1,890 are engaged on newspapers, while 2,725 are authors. Women are found in the ranks of lawyers, doctors, detectives, mail carriers, advertising agents and of nearly every trade or profession where brains, instead of brawn, are necessary to success.

The first lucifer match was placed on the market in England in the year 1827, by a man named John Walker. For many years all were made by hand—a tedious and unwholesome process, as the use of the yellow phosphorus caused that terrible disease known to the scientific as "necrosis of the jaw bone," and to the ignorant as "phossy jaw."

In making paste diamonds great care is taken to have the proportions of the ingredients exact. Fifty per cent of the mixture is finely powdered quartz crystal; to this is added 22 per cent of carbonate of soda, then portions of calcined borax, mixed and fused together in a crucible and cooled slowly. Then the paste is ready to be cut up into diamonds of any size or shape, and placed on the market.

"Schoolboy" asks: "If having more than one wife is polygamy, what would you call it if there was more than one husband, and does this ever happen?"

Among the native tribes in the mountainous districts of Thibet and India there is such a custom as a multiplication of husbands, and this is called polyandry, from two Greek words meaning "many" and "man."

Clear water will not injure pearls in a ring, but soap will dissolve them, and, in time, cause them to peel. It is best not to wear pearls continually, and when not in use they should be kept in a dark case.

To remove grease spots from goods that do not allow washing, lay the spot between two layers of clean, white blotting paper, and place a hot iron on the upper paper. Move the cloth to a clean piece of paper, renew the heat pressure until the grease is all removed from the fabric.

In serving toast to a fretful or "fussy" invalid, make it into imperial sticks instead of slices or wedges, of which he may be tired. Cut the bread in slender strips, brown, then serve piled up log-cabin fashion, on a pretty plate, with bouillon or soup in a cup to match the plate.

If you carry flowers to an invalid, do not give a large bunch—just a rose, or one or two small flowers that she can hold in her hand without fatigue, will please her more than a quantity that must be placed in a vase beyond her reach.

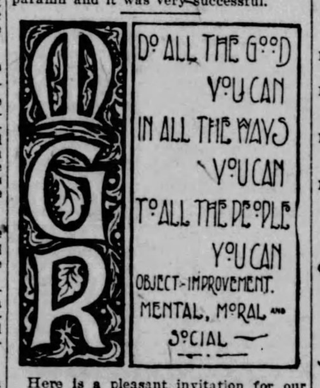
When you buy mackerel, or bluefish in the winter, you may be sure you have food that has been in storage since the previous October, as these fish are not caught in the winter.

Adding a well beaten egg to potato after it has been mashed and seasoned, will make it much better.

Oriental, or any long-napped rugs, which are badly worn in places, may be repaired thus: Purchase the penny skeins of worsted in the desired colors. Soak these in strong coffee if they are (as they probably will be) too bright, letting them become perfectly dry before using. Reinforce the worn places by putting pieces of burlap underneath them, then taking the yarn double, sew through and through the rug and burlap, following the pattern of the rug. Leave the stitches on the upper side a little longer than the surrounding nap and clip it when the work is finished.

A young housekeeper, who has a mania for "canning things," experimented on chicken and found it successful. She cooked the chicken as for a fricassee, removed the bones when the meat was tender, placed it in a glass can, filled the top with the hot gravy, sealed the can and set it away in a cool place. When used, five minutes was all that was needed to prepare it for the table, and it was as fresh and sweet as if it had just been cooked. This is a most convenient dish for a housekeeper to have on her pantry shelf to use in emergencies.

Lemons can be kept fresh and juicy for any length of time by placing them in a can, filled with cold water and covered tightly. As an experiment, one woman covered the water over the lemons with paraffin and it was very successful.



Here is a pleasant invitation for our girls:

When I joined this merry circle, I promised to write, at least, once a year, and I firmly intend to do so much oftener unless Miss Prudence tires of me and asks me to stay away.

I am a farmer's daughter and trying to work my way through the High school, so I do not have as much time as some girls to write.

My home is only eight miles from Lake Michigan and twenty-five miles from a very pleasant resort—Epworth Heights.

As I am the only sister of five brothers, I would like very much to have some of the M. G. R. girls visit me this summer. Are there any others who live in Oceana county? I would like to have a badge, will Miss Prudence please tell me how I may obtain one?—Pine Grover, Mich.

Send fifteen cents in coin, or stamps, to The Blade M. G. R., with your full name and address plainly written, and you will have a badge sent you at once. Those sending stamps will please take care that they do not stick to the letter in which they are enclosed.

In giving a description of my home, I do not know as I can make it interesting to you, but I will give the facts and leave each one to draw upon his or her imagination to fill in the picture.

As I sit upon the veranda of my home in this small village, I look out upon a number of houses that are from one hundred to two hundred years old. Near by, in a grove of large trees, stands the church which has been used as a place in which to worship God for over a century.

It is an extremely quiet place—so quiet and monotonous as to make one find it a relief to "milk cows and make shirts" even.

We are surrounded by a beautiful and very productive country, and it looks especially fine just now when everything is at its best, with fields of waving grain stretching as far as the eye can reach, dotted with orchards of all varities of fruit, with small clumps of forest trees to add to the beauty of the scene. The farms consist of from fifty to one hundred and fifty acres of rich land, where all manner of vegetables are raised in abundance—land valued at from one hundred to one hundred and fifty dollars an acre and good markets for the produce, near by. Isn't mne a pleasant home?

I find a great deal of pleasure and profit in reading the Household page of The Blade and think we should all do the best we can to add to its helpfulness.—Charity, N. J.

Always welcome, "Coralyn" comes with a pleasant word for several of the M. G. R's.: I don't think I have yet quite recovered from my surprise that "Olive Branch" should place my name in the list with "Quien Saba," and the others whom she thought could pen "ideal letters," but then "Lena Rivers" writes she did not expect more than an ordinary letter, and she will not be in so much danger of being disappointed.

Each time I write I feel like telling you that my interest in our organization never lessens, and that I am glad I have a membership in The Blade M. G. R's. It is an especial pleasure when the early members visit us. I well remember the letters written by "Etomologist" under his former pseudonym, and was glad of his return. I was just as glad of "Bonnie Burnie's" return, but wished she had written us a longer letter.

Such a long time as it is since "Agnes" promised to tell us about wheat ranching in Washington. Has she forgotten? and I wonder if "Coal Miner" told you about his work some time when I missed a paper. Why is our "Moorland Princess" so long silent? I would like to see your garden, "Polly Pepper," and would send you, in return, a bouquet from my flower beds. Each year I find greater pleasure in studying and caring for these plant lives.

I hope "Leal" has been permitted to spend a part of this beautiful summer outside of those "four walls" which she said, shut out the springtime beauty. However much we may miss of the material, what a comforting thought it is that nothing but the walls of sin can shut us away from the wonderful realm of the spiritual beauty of life.—"Coralyn," Wis.

Here is another stranger knocking at the door of the M. G. R., hoping she will be made welcome:

I live in North Carolina, and like all of the M. G. R's, think my home the best place on earth. I have, for years, tried daily to do the things set forth in our motto, and intend to continue to do so in the future. I will now sit down and patiently wait till I know whether I am welcome before I write more.—"Black Eyes," N. C.

Another applicant for membership writes that he is a cripple and is very much interested in the letters, and feels that his interest would be increased if he felt that he was an accepted member of the M. G. R. He signs himself as—"Robin Red Breast."

We will close this session of the M. G. R. with a letter from one of the earlier members of the company:

I do not know as I have a right to be called a member of the M. G. R. any more, but I surely have been, and still wear my badge with great pleasure, and enjoy the letters though I do not come often to tell you so.

I am enjoying life at its best this summer, and think I have the very nicest employment of any one—that of photography. Are there others who "take pictures" for a living?

I am doing view work at present, and it gives me an excellent opportunity to see and study the different modes of living among different classes of people.

We who have pleasant homes and nice houses, with all comforts, do not know how poor people do live, but if we travel over the country with a camera we will find much that is new to us, and see many ways in which we can help those who have not been so favored by fortune.

I had a very sad experience the other day. I had been sent for to take a family group, and when I reached the house I found the wife and mother dying and the husband crying so that he could hardly be taken. The house was so small that I was obliged to place my camera outside the door while I took a picture of the group of sorrowing people inside, but they have a picture of the whole family now.

Hoping that I am not entirely forgotten, and promising to do better hereafter, I remain a good friend of every M. G. R.—"Lorraine," Ill.

THE DOOR-STEP.

Father in his shirt sleeves with his pipe,
Mother sitting, folded hands, all her dishes done.
Evening stealing softly on, and in the sky,
Afterglow resplendent; good-bye, sun.

Down beside the bars, a maiden and a man,
Ruth, and young Leander—neighbor's boy;
Father looks at mother, smiles and nods,
"No doubt that's settled—wish 'em joy."

—Margaret Sangster.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

New Work ....Hawkeye
Solutions.... ....Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a distinguished naturalist, born at Motier, in the Canton of Freiburg, Switzerland, in 1807. After passing through the usual course of elementary learning at Biel and Lausanne, he prosecuted his studies at Zurich and Heidelberg, and lastly studied medicine at Munich. He early developed a taste for natural history, and at Munich comparative anatomy was his favorite study. In 1846 he came to the United States, being appointed to a professorship in the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard College. In 1852 he occupied a chair in the Medical College at Charleston, S. C., and in 1868 was a non-resident professor of natural history in Cornell University. In later years he established a school of marine zoology, on Penikese island, one of the Elizabeth group in Buzzard's Bay. He died at Cambridge, December 14, 1873.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Supposing the circumference of the earth at 25,000 miles, what is the distance around the earth one-fourth of the distance from the equator to one of the poles?

ROLAND SCOTT.

3.—HOUR-GLASS.

X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X

1.—Friendly.
2.—A convent.
3.—A limb of the body.
4.—A vowel.
5.—Which or what person.
6.—A nephew of David, and a general in his army.
7.—Ground of hope.
Centrals give the name of a patriarch.

TIMOTHY.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"A tellit lure, a elltit yaws,
A bumsane ni a twiners yad;
Si lal bet rodup dan thigmy aveh,
Newbeet eth lardeo nad her ragev."

HAWKEYE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about Abbotsford, and why Sir Walter Scot gave it that name?

DOCTOR DILL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"And there he stands in memory to this day;
Erect, self-poised, a rugged face half seen
Against the background of unnatural dark;
A witness to the ages as they pass,
That simple duty hath no place for fear."

W. C. MOLLETT.

Answers to Puzzles of Aug. 4.

1.—Mary Ann Evans (George Eliot).
2.—Words forming double acrostic: Cash, Ohio, oval, palm, Erie, rats. Primals—Cooper. Finals—Holmes.
3.—$48.00. (See Chat.)
4.—The letter O.
5.—Aaron Burr was suspected of a design to dismember the Union, and to establish an independent empire west of the Alleghenies, with himself at its head. The national government, suspecting him of premeditated treason, he was arrested in February, 1807, near Fort Stoddart, in Alabama, taken to Richmond, Virginia, and there tried on a charge of treason. He was acquitted, the testimony showing that his probable design was an invasion of the Mexican provinces for the purpose of establishing there an independent government. He was vice president during the first term of Thomas Jefferson's administration, 1801-1805.
6.—Joseph Addison wrote

"Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And, nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth."

Chat.

There was a very small and select attendance at the 'Cademy this morning, W. P. E., Perry Cross and S. R. King being the only ones to answer "present."

W. P. E. apologizes for his short lesson by saying that he is moving.

That is surely apology enough, and the Schoolmistress accepts it, with a sincere hope that her "A" class scholar may enjoy his new home very much indeed.

S. R. King, your solution did not tally with that sent by the author of the problem, but that need not hinder you from coming again.

Perry Cross, your solution of the chain has been reserved until some other "counties are heard from."

The solution sent by Metta to her problem answered today is this: If 32 persons pay for the boat, each would pay 1-32 of the cost. If 8 persons refuse to go, leaving 24 persons to pay the cost, each one of the persons remaining must pay 1-24 of the cost. Therefore the difference between 1-32 and 1-24 or 1-96 of the cost equals 50 cents, and the full cost equals 96x50 cents, or $48.00.

MUSIC IN THE GRASS.

I.

In the summer of the summer, when the hazy air is sweet
With the breath of crimson clover, and the day's a-shine with heat,
When the sky is blue and burning and the clouds a downy mass,
When the breeze is idly dawdling, there is music in the grass—

Just a thistly, whistly sound
In the tangles near the ground;
And the flitting fairies often stop to listen as they pass,
Just a lisping, whisp'ring tune,
Like a bumblebee's bassoon,
In a far-away fantasia, is the music in the grass.

II.

Would you know what makes the music?
On each slender, quivering blade
There are notes and chords and phrases by the bees and crickets played,
And the grasshoppers and locusts strive each other to surpass
In their brave interpretation of the music in the grass.

By roguish breezes tossed
You might think it would get lost,
But the careful fairies guard it, watching closely as they pass,
So on every summer day,
Sounding faint and far away,
Is the mystic, murmuring marvel of the music in the grass.

—St. Nicholas.

THE FATE OF TABBY MILLKEN

Tabby Milliken's doom was sealed. Her next door neighbor, Mr. Caswell, had reported to her master that she had caught and killed seven of his chickens; and Tabby, not being able to speak English, could not deny the charge.

"It's no use making a fuss about it, little folks," said Mr. Milliken, in answer to the pleadings of his children; "if Tabby has been eating Neighbor Caswell's chickens, she must be put out of the way."

"But papa," pleaded Mary, the oldest, "I don't believe that Tabby ate up his chickens; he's always fussing about something."

"No, papa Milliken," put in Jennie, "our Tabby would never be so naughty as to eat seven little chickens."

"An' I just know that Tabby didn't eat up zem chitins," chimed in little Nell.

"But, my dear children, all this doesn't alter the case. I'm very sorry that you must part with your pet, but that cat must be put out of the way at once; that settles it."

Having given his final decision, papa Millikin hurried away that he might not be obliged to listen to the wailing of his three little girls; and the task of comforting fell, as usual, to the mother.

In this case the little Millikens would not be comforted; for, try as she would, mamma Milliken could not change the fact that Tabby must die.

At last it was decided, that if Tabby really and truly must be put out of the way, the little girls would take her to the river, that they could be sure that no cruel treatment was used in putting an end to their darling.

"Be at home as soon as you can, dearies," said mamma Milliken, as the sad little procession left the homestead with their precious Tabby hanging over Mary's shoulder, looking as pleased as if she were going to some kind of a picnic instead of—to the river.

"Oh, my darling! how can I ever, ever do such a cruel thing," cried Mary, choking with sobs, as Tabby rubbed her little pink nose against her ear.

"She loves us so! How can we ever—do—it," sobbed Jennie, as blinded with tears, she ran along by the side of her older sister.

And little Nell, tugging on behind, cried as if her little heart would break. Thus the trio hurried on and on until it came to the bank of the Cacheco river.

"Let me hold her a little while," said Jennie; "just one little minute!"

"No, lemme! lemme!" put in little Nell, as she reached a pair of chubby arms toward Tabby.

"It's Jennie's turn first; she's bigger than you," answered Mary, as she put Tabby into Jennie's outstretched arms.

Tabby did not know at all what to make of such a fuss; she only understood that her little mistresses were in some kind of trouble, and she tried as best she could to communicate her sympathy.

Poor, faithful creature! She had not the least suspicion that they were planning to take her life, so she rubbed her nose over their faces, and pressed her claws softly into their arms, and purred with all her might.

At last Mary said: "It's no use, girls; there's the factory bell, and papa will be home to supper and he will want us to be at home when he comes; you know what mamma said. Now, let me have her—dear, dear Tabby—an' I'll put an end to—to—oh, dear!"

Mary took her pet in her arms, and held her close to her own heart; the other two girls gave Tabby a final hug and kiss; then Mary, who had found her voice once more, said, "Now, children, you run along up the road, and I'll throw her— in."

The little sisters did as they were bidden, and very soon they heard a dreadful splash; and they knew that the cruel water had closed over their darling.

Mary came running after them, and all started for home, weeping as little ones can weep over the loss of some precious pet.

They cried all the way home: they were still crying when they reached their garden gate; and there was Mr. Caswell—hateful old thing!—talking to mamma Milliken. And this was what the children heard:

"I'm dreadful sorry, Mis' Milliken, but you see it wan't your cat at all that et my chickens; it was a big black feller. I caught him at it this afternoon."

And now it was too late to save poor Tabby's life. The children burst out crying afresh.

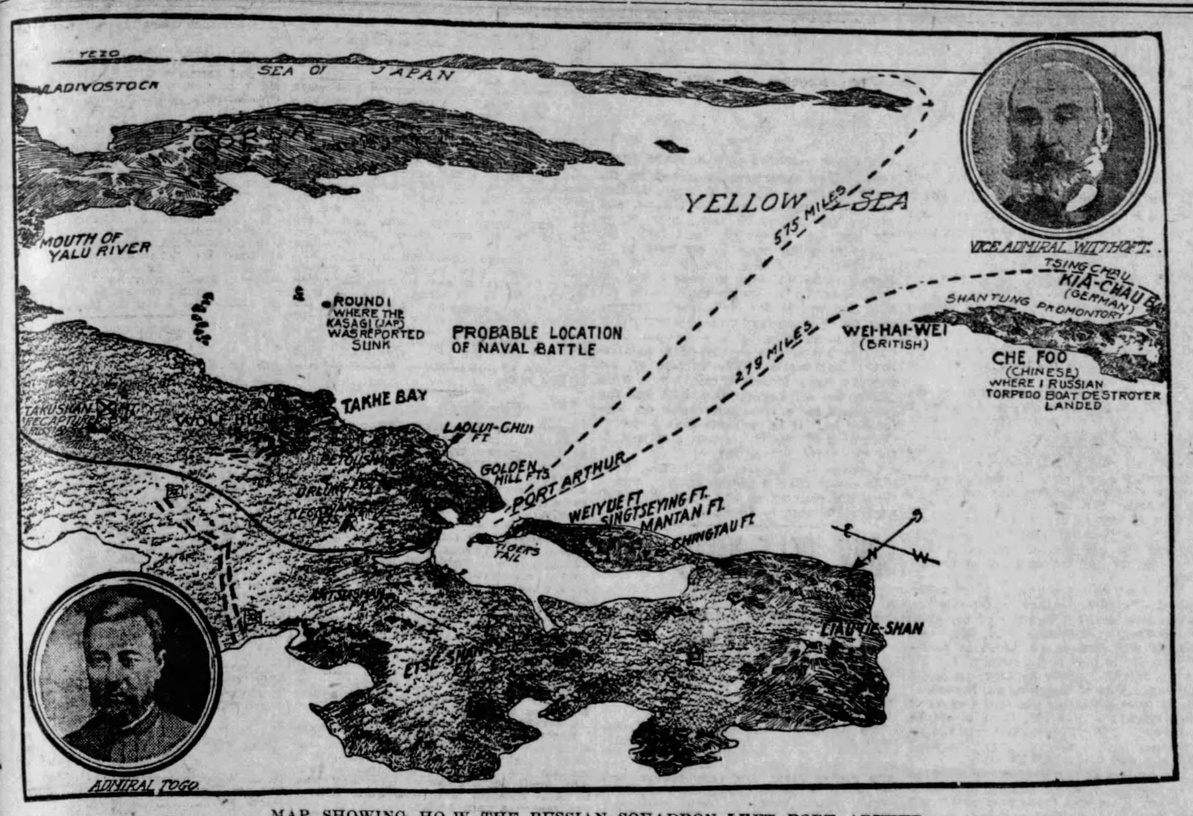
"My poor little ones!" said mamma Milliken, almost ready to cry herself.

But what was that sitting on the back doorstep? The children saw it, and ran toward it, shrieking loud enough to scare a whole regiment of animals.

It was Tabby, of course, who, seeing no reason why she should drown just because she was thrown into the river, swam ashore, and took a short-cut across the fields and back yards, and reached home before her mistresses. She was very wet and very dripping, but it was dear, darling Tabby, just the same.

So Tabby was exonerated from the suspicion of chicken stealing, and was more beloved than ever by the small members of the household, and never again was she subjected to such indignity, for she lived a happy life ever afterward.—Mary J. Clifford in Good Housekeeping.

"HA, HA! HO, HO!" QUOTH TERRIBLE DICK,
"IN WICKED WAYS I AM WISE."
BUT NONE WAS AFRAID, FOR EVERY ONE KNEW
'TWAS JUST "LITTLE" DICK IN DISGUISE.



MAP SHOWING HO W THE RUSSIAN SQUADRON LEFT PORT ARTHUR.

THE RYESHITELNI.

Violation by Japanese of the Law of Nations.

Chefoo, Aug. 12.—8:30 a. m.—At 3:30 o'clock this morning the Japanese torpedo boat destroyers Asashio and Kasumi, which entered the harbor under cover of darkness last night, sent a boarding party against the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Ryeshitelni, which had previously been disarmed by the Chinese. After a fierce fight the boarding party hoisted the Japanese flag on the Ryeshitelni and towed her out of the harbor in a northerly direction. Of her crew of 47, 17 have been accounted for. Captain Chestakevsky is reported killed. Seven swam ashore, landing near the American consulate. Some were picked up by sampans and three, including a lieutenant, were rescued by a lightship.

The Japanese claim that they sent in a gig to the Ryeshitelni, under a flag of truce, a lieutenant and interpreter, who made a demand that the Russians come outside and fight. The Russian captain replied that his ship had been disarmed, her engines disabled and that the whole matter was in the hands of the Chinese. The Japanese interpreter claims that he overheard the Russian captain give a hurried order in a low tone, the words not being distinguishable to the interpreter. Immediately following, the captain seized the Japanese lieutenant and jumped overboard with him. Meanwhile the Japanese destroyers had their searchlights turned on the Russian ship. From the deck of the lightship observers could see this act, which was followed by the shooting of rifles and sabre strokes and Russians jumping overboard. The fighting had lasted ten minutes when an explosion followed. The explosion blew away the main bridge but did no damage to the hull. The Russians by this time were mostly overboard. The Japanese at once hoisted their flag. Presently a searchlight from the Chinese cruiser Hai Chi disclosed a Chinese cutter alongside the Asashio. It remained here only a minute and then went alongside the Kasumi, where it stopped an equal length of time. The cutter then returned to the Hai Chi.

The inaction of the Chinese fleet is unexplained so far. It is believed serious international complications will result from the incident. There are unconfirmed stories in circulation that the Japanese fired at the Russians when they were in the water and that they refused to rescue any of them.

The disarmament of the Ryeshitelni was completed last night and her flag was hauled down, the crew singing the national anthem. Tears coursed down the cheeks of Captain Shestakovsky during the ceremony. It was evident all the preceding day that the necessity of abandoning his ship, which had served him so well, greatly affected the captain, who won considerable renown while at Port Arthur. It is thought that when he discerned the purpose of the Japanese he gave a hurried order to blow up the ship, intending to end his life and that of his assailants with the life of the ship. One of the reports in circulation states that the captain was severely wounded, was rescued and is now being secreted by his friends. It is presumed that the captain was wounded by the Japanese sailors who were wresting their lieutenant from him. Later reports claim that a majority of the Russians reached shore safely. It will be some time before this is accurately determined.

STORY OF SHESTAKOVSKY

Captain of Ryeshitelni Reports to the Emperor.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 15.—The emperor has received the following telegram from Captain Shestakovsky, commander of the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Ryeshitelni:

"On August 11, I arrived at Chefoo from Port Arthur, with the Ryeshitelni, bearing important dispatches, having effected a passage through two blockading lines.

"According to orders of Rear Admiral Grigorovitch, I disarmed the ship and lowered my flag. All formalities were duly carried out.

"On the early morning of the 12th, I was in port, when I was piratically attacked by the Japanese, who had approached with two torpedo boats and a cruiser, and who sent a party under an officer as though to enter into pourparlers. Not having arms to resist I ordered the making of preparations to blow up my ship.

"When the Japanese began to hoist their flag, I insulted the Japanese officer by striking him, and throwing him into the water. I then ordered my men to throw the enemy into the sea.

"Our resistance, however, proved unavailing, and the Japanese took possession of the boat.

"Explosions occurred in the engine room and in the fore part of the vessel, but the Ryeshitelni did not sink, and was taken from port by the Japanese. I hope they will not be able to take her to one of their own ports.

"My officers and crew have been saved with the exception of an engineer and a stoker. Four others were slightly wounded.

"Naval Ensign Petroff, who resisted the hoisting of the Japanese flag, received a severe blow in the chest with the butt end of a musket, causing an internal hemorrhage. I received a wound in the right thigh with a bullet, which has not yet been extracted.

"The conduct of the officers and crew was above all praise."

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

WHAT JAPANESE REPORT

Declare Justification of the Ryeshitelni Incident as Not Urgent.

Tokio, Aug. 15.—The navy department has issued the following statement covering the Che Foo incident:

"According to reports received to date the Asashiwo and Kasumi, belonging to the first destroyer flotilla, Captain Fujimoto commanding, were dispatched in search of the enemy's ships scattered during the engagement on the night of August 10. They found a vessel resembling one of the enemy's destroyers, and gave chase, but lost her in the darkness.

"Continuing the search, they discovered that she had entered the port of Che Foo.

"The Japanese ships waited outside the port, but the Russian failed to leave.

"Captain Fujimoto, anticipating its escape during the night, if possible, to attack merchant vessels, entered Chee Foo with the two destroyers, and found the Russian destroyer Ryeshitelni remaining disarmed. Lieut. Tarashima was then sent to the Russian vessel with a message to the effect that the Japanese commander expected him to leave by dawn or surrender.

"The Russian commander refused to comply with the demand, and while the conference was still going on, he was heard instructing his men to blow up the ship.

"At the same time he caught hold of Lieut. Terashima and threw him overboard.

"Our interpreter was next thrown overboard by some Russian sailors, and others among the sailors showed signs of resistance.

"While this was progressing the forward magazine exploded, killing some of our men.

"We then captured the destroyer and retired.

"Our loss by the explosion was one man killed and four men mortally wounded.

"Lieut. Terashima, the interpreter and nine others of the boarding party were wounded."

CHARGED WITH COMPLICITY

Russia Demands Full Explanation of Ryeshitelni Affair.

Washington, Aug. 15.—Mr. Conger, the American minister at Pekin, has cabled to the state department under today's date as follows: "The Russian minister has sent to the Chinese government a strong note charging it with complicity in the Ryeshitelni affair, charging the Chinese commodore with cowardice or treason and demanding a full explanation, the restoration of the destroyer and severe punishment of the commodore. The Chinese government has demanded from the Japanese the restoration of the destroyer."

PROTEST IS TRANSMITTED

Paris Regards the Che Foo Neutrality Incident as Not Urgent.

Paris, Aug. 16.—Russia's protest against the Japanese violation of Chinese neutrality at Che Foo has been transmitted to the Mikado's government by the French legation at Tokio, acting purely as the intermediary of Russia, which has not made any representations to France on the subject. The latter, as a neutral power, is not directly concerned and has no reason for intervening in any manner at the present time. The impression in well informed circles here is that the whole question is not urgent and that it will be solved diplomatically. The news that the Russian legation at Pekin has protested to the Chinese government on account of the latter's permitting a breach of neutrality in its territory is officially confirmed.

Circular to All Powers.

London, Aug. 16.—Ambassador Benkendorff, carrying out the instructions of Foreign Minister Lamsdorff, presented this morning to Foreign Secretary Lansdowne an official protest from his government against the "flagrant violation of international law and neutraliyt" by the Japanese torpedo boat destroyers at Che Foo. The protest is in the nature of a circular to all the powers and recites the facts as already published.

Warships Dismantled.

Tsing Tau, Aug. 16.—1 p. m.—The Russian battleship Czarevitch and three torpedo boat destroyers, now in the hands of the local German government for repairs, have been dismantled.

British Protest Received.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—The formal British protest against the treatment of neutral ships was delivered to the Russian government today. It follows the lines of Foreign Secretary Lansdowne's and Premier Balfour's recent statement on the subject in parliament.

Japan Is Satisfied.

London, Aug. 16.—Japan has notified Germany that she is entirely satisfied with the latter's course toward the Russian vessels at Tsingtau, and Germany has advised Japan that she is quite willing to permit Japanese vessels to enter Stingtau harbor, so that her commander may convince himself that the Russians are really disarmed, such ship to leave the harbor within 24 hours.

Sponsor for the Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Aug. 10.—Miss Janet Mitchell, 19 years of age, daughter of the late United States Senator John L. Mitchell, was last night chosen to christen the United States armored cruiser Milwaukee, which will be launched at San Francisco on September 10 next.

DRIVEN TO SEA.

The Port Arthur Fleet Tried Cervera's Tactics.

Tokio, Aug. 11.—11 a. m.—Evidently driven to sea by the fire of the Japanese land batteries, the Russian fleet emerged from Port Arthur yesterday morning. Admiral Togo immediately closed in and opened a severe engagement, which lasted until nightfall. Afterwards the Japanese destroyers and torpedo flotillas delivered a series of attacks. The Japanese fleet withdrew during the night. A guardship stationed off the harbor reported that she saw at dawn today the battleships Retvizan and Pobieda steaming toward the harbor of Port Arthur.

Admiral Togo has not yet reported the results of yesterday's engagement. It is thought here that the Russians attempted to escape seaward from a base which is no longer tenable, but that they again refused to attempt to force Admiral Togo's line. Details are expected hourly.

NO DOUBT OF REVERSE.

Emperor Receives Report of His Squadron's Defeat.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13.—2:03 p. m.—The gladness of the people at the announcement of the birth of the heir apparent could not be fully shared at Peterhof. The emperor this morning received a telegram form Tsing Chou announcing the death of Rear Admiral Withoft and the result of the sortie of the Russian warships, leaving no doubt of the severe character of the reverse sustained by the Port Arthur squadron. The contents of the telegram were telephoned to the admiralty and became quickly known throughout the city. The return of the majority of the Russian warships to Port Arthur has not softened the blow. On the contrary, it is felt that their retreat towards the beleagured fortress has dashed the hopes of a juncture with the Vladivostok squadron. Naval men believe, however, that the Japanese were badly battered and that Admiral Togo will not be in a position to follow up his success.

The Associated Press is able on the highest authority to deny the report that Argentine warships have been purchased by Russia and that they have joined the Vladivostok squadron.

The admiralty strongly repudiates the allegation that the battleship Czarevitch is being repaired with German assistance. No such breach of neutrality is possible. The report is attributed at the admiralty to a Japanese source, the Japanese, it is added, hoping to offset it against their flagrant violation of neutrality in the attack on and capture of the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Ryeshitelni at Che Foo.

ADMIRAL WITHOFT DEAD

Commander Port Arthur Naval Forces Hit by Shell.

London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg to a news agency says the machinery of the Russian battleship Czarevitch was so knocked about during the fight that most of it is worthless.

She lost 210 officers and men killed and had sixty wounded. Rear Admiral Withoft was on the bridge of the Czarevitch when a shell exploded there, blowing him to pieces.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13.—Rear Admiral Withoft, who was in command of the Russian naval forces at Port Arthur, was killed during the engagement on Wednesday. The emperor has received a telegram from Tsingchou signed by Captain Matousevitch, the rear admiral's chief of staff, reporting that Withoft met his death aboard the flagship Czarevitch.

Both his legs were blown off. Captain Wamoff, of the Czarevitch, Commander Samoff and several officers were wounded. Several officers besides the real admiral also were killed. The battleship sustained severe damage. Her rudder was broken beyond hope of repair. Captain Matousevitch did not report as to the whereabouts of the other vessels, but the dispatch adds that the protected cruiser Novik has left Tsingchou.

EXCITED AT SHANGHAI

When Russian Warships Put in at That Port.

Shanghai, Aug. 13.—Great excitement was caused here yesterday by the news that four Russian warships had anchored off the Saddle Islands. During the afternoon the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Grozovoi steamed up the river, having vainly attempted to make Tsing Chaou, being headed off by the Japanese. The Grozovoi is very dirty and unpainted and her crew are black with smoke and grime. They had hard steaming to escape the Japanese. Later the Russian protected cruiser Askold, with Rear Admiral Ouktomsky, second in command to the late Admiral Withoft, on board, arried at Woosung in the condition reported last night, namely, with her fifth funnel gone, close to her deck, all the funnels riddled with shell holes, one gun on the port side dismounted and several large holes about the waterline and one lieutenant and 11 men killed and 50 wounded. It is said that the Askold intends to go into dock today and stop the leaks under water.

Pilots report that three Russian cruisers are off the Saddle Islands, awaiting their colliers from Tsing Chou. A Japanese squadron, consisting of one iron clad, two large cruisers and four torpedo boat destroyers, is watching outside to intercept the colliers.

The Japanese consul here is urging the Taotai to disarm the Gronzovoi and Askold, but no decision is yet known to have been arrived at. In the meanwhile Japanese shipping remains active.

LARGE VESSELS ESCAPE.

Captain of Torpedo Destroyer Confirms Report.

Chee Foo, Aug. 11.—11:30 a. m.—Captain Shestakovsky, of the Russian torpedo destroyer Ritsitelni, which emerged from Port Arthur with the fleet Wednesday morning, and which arrived here early this morning, states that his engines broke down when he was midway between Che Foo and Port Arthur. He proceeded at a speed of twelve knots to this port.

He says he saw no Japanese vessels. He confirms previous statements that the large Russian warships had left Port Arthur, but refused to say directly that the fleet had gone on an extended cruise leaving the inference, in the course of a long interview, that the warships expect to join the Vladivostok squadron, which, he said, had been recruited by the purchase of ships from the Argentine Republic. Captain Shestakovsky said further that the Russian torpedo boats, gunboats and small craft generally remained at Port Arthur. Some came out to perform their usual duties in the vicinity, but they did not follow the big ships.

Captain Shestakovsky stated that the recent firing heard at Che Foo evidently came from Port Arthur, where the Japanese continue to attack daily with scarcely less energy than they manifested during the severe three days' fighting the latter part of July. The Japanese line, he said, now extends from the north shore of Louisa bay to a point immediately east of Ta Che Bay, about seven miles east of Port Arthur. The Japanese are, he alleged, wasting lives with reckless courage. Their positions are frequently, retaken, then lost and retaken again.

The Japanese are reported to be lacking in sufficient large guns. The present supply is mostly from the fleet. Captain Shestakovsky, of the Russian torpedo boat destroyer which arrived here this morning, reports that a Japanese cruiser and a gunboat were injured or sunk during the past week. He is not positive, however, that they sank.

KAMIMURA'S VICTORY.

Vladivostok Squadron Defeated and Rurik Sunk.

Tokio, Aug. 15.—Vice-Admiral Kamimura encountered the Russian Vladivostok squadron at dawn yesterday north of Tsu Island, in the strait of Corea, and attacked the enemy at once. The battle lasted for five hours and resulted in a complete Japanese victory. The

ADMIRAL KAMIMURA,
Whose Ships Fought and Defeated the Vladivostok Squadron.

Russian cruiser Rurik was sunk and the cruisers Rossia and Gromoboi fled to the nothward after having sustained serious damage.

Tokio, Aug. 15.—11 a. m.—A dispatch to the Admiralty from the naval establishment at Takeshiki says Admiral Kamimura met the Vladivostok squadron twenty miles from Ulsan, Corea, at five o'clock Sunday morning. The battle ended at 10:30 a. m. The Rurik sank by the stern, her bow standing up perpendicularly. The Japanese rescued 450 members of the Rurik's crew.

The Rossia and the Gromoboi caught fire several times and were heavily damaged.

Only one of the Japanese ships was hit. Two Japanese were killed and seven were wounded.

Must Take Port Arthur.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 15.—The Bourse Gazette has received the following from its Liao Yang correspondent:

"Twelve Japanese regiments have left in the direction of Port Arthur.

"It is stated on trustworthy authority that the Mikado has ordered that Port Arthur must be taken at any cost, even if it necessitates the suspension of operations in Manchuria and it is quite possible that the main Japanese force will proceed to Port Arthur within a few days.

RUSSIAN SHIPS OUT.

Japanese Are Reported as Being in Pursuit.

Che Foo, Aug. 16.—2 p. m.—The Russian ships at Port Arthur made a sortie early today. They are now being pursued by the Japanese. A severe engagement is expected.

Che Foo, Aug. 16.—3 p. m.—The Japanese fleet kept off some distance from the entrance to Port Arthur during the past night, fearing danger from torpedoes in the darkness. The battle, it is now believed, will drift into this vicinity.

Che Foo, Aug. 16.—9 p. m.—The Russians, it is reported, did not encounter the Japanese fleet. Nevertheless they returned to Port Arthur.

Tokio, Aug. 16.—It seems certain that the Russian protected cruiser Palada was torpedoed and sunk during the naval battle of August 10. She failed to return to Port Arthur and has not been reported since Admiral Togo's fleet departed on various missions the night of August 10, when the Russians retreated.

Belated reports from various vessels continue to reach Admiral Togo. The Japanese destroyers and torpedo boats made a series of attacks during the pursuit of the Russian warships.

One destroyer reports that she hit a vessel of the Palada type, and it is thought the vessel foundered, and it is believed to be probable that the entire crew were either killed or drowned.

Admiral Togo in reporting to the admiralty, says it appears certain that the Palada was sunk. It was thought at first that the Palada escaped southward, with the Novik and Askold, and the admiralty believed she was concealed in the vicinity of the Yangtsee river. Whatever her fate it will soon be determined. If she is afloat she will speedily be reported, and if destroyed it is probable that some of her wreckage will be found.

STORY OF SUNDAY FIGHT

Kamimura Makes Official Report of His Victory.

Tokio, Aug. 16.—(Delayed in transmission)—Admiral Kamimura, in his detailed report of last Sunday's victory of the Vladivostok squadron, says:

"At dawn Sunday morning the armored cruisers Idsumo, Captain Ijichi; the Adsuma, Captain Fujii; the Tokiwa, Captain Yoshimatsu, and the Iwate, Captain Taketomi, while engaged in a search of Funsan, Corea, discovered three of the Vladivostok squadron steaming southward. Seeing us, the enemy endeavored to flee northward. We immediately closed their retreat. The engagement opened at 5:23 a. m. The Rurik, being the slowest of the enemy's vessels, was constantly left behind, and she formed a target for our incessant fire. The Rossia and Gromoboi gallantly attempted several times to protect the Rurik. They frequently returned to the Rurik, and when united the three advanced together. Our fleet thus had the advantage, pouring its fire from formation in the shape of the letter "T." The enemy's ships were seen to be on fire several times, showing thereby that they were heavily damaged. The Rurik was finally disabled and her fire weakened. She began lowering in the water, listing to port. The Rossia and Gromoboi finally abandoned the Rurik. Just then our north detachment, consisting of the protected cruisers Naniwa, Captain Wada, and the Tahachiho, Captain Mori, having been seen attacking the Rurik, our squadron pursued the Rossia and Gromoboi. Severe fighting continued for several hours. The Rossia and Gromoboi escaped to the northward at full speed. At 10:19 a. m. our squadron changed its course to starboard and went south in search of the Rurik. In the meantime the Rurik had been sunk. Our ships steamed over the locality and succeeded in saving six hundred members of the Rurik's crew. Our damage was not serious. The spirit of our men was excellent."

Admiral Kamimura was on the Idsumo and Rear Admiral Uriu commanded the fourth detachment.

WARSHIPS ARE DISARMED

Russian Ships Injured in Fight Detained for Rest of War.

Berlin, Aug. 15.—The hauling down of the flags of the Russian vessels at Tsintau took place in accordance with instructions of the German foreign office which, having ascertained that the damages sustained by the warships were too serious for repairs to be made within a reasonable time, gave orders for them to disarm and be detained for the rest of the war. Japan has been officially informed of the action taken by Germany.

The foreign office, taking note of the report that Germany is preparing a statement to the powers regarding her course towards the Russian vessels at Tsintau, says this is incorrect. Germany's course has been wholly within the requirements of international law and requires no explanations.

The foreign office further denies the assertion emanating from St. Petersburg that Germany is supporting Russia's protest at Pekin against Japan's infringement of Chinese neutrality in the case of the Chefoo incident.

NOVIK REPORTED SUNK.

Said to Have Been Destroyed After Leaving Port.

Chefoo, Aug. 15.—4:30 p. m.—Another unconfirmed rumor, which has reached here from Tsingtau, says the Russian cruiser Novik, which put into Tsintau, after the battle of Aug. 10, off Port Arthur, and which coaled there and put to sea, within her twenty-four hour limit, has been sunk forty miles from Tsingtau.

METEOR BURST IN THE SKY

Strange Phenomenon Witnessed in Wyandot County.

Upper Sandusky, O., Aug. 13.—A queer phenomenon was witnessed about five miles north of here last night in the heavens. Between 12 and 1 o'clock there appeared in the northeast horizon a huge ball of fire about the size of an ordinary-sized wash tub. It rapidly ascended until it got far into the heavens and then burst. Thousands of little balls of fire were scattered, lighting up the country as light as day for miles around. The wonderful sight lasted only a few seconds.

TWO FATALLY INJURED.

Elevator Loaded With People Meets With an Accident.

New York, Aug. 15.—More than a dozen persons were injured, two of them probably fatally, in an elevator accident in the business building at 270 Mercer street, today. The accident was caused by heavy counterweights breaking from their fastenings and falling from the top of the shaft on to a freight elevator on the ground floor, in which were about a score of people. Most of those injured received severe scalp wounds, caused by debris and the breaking of the roof of the car. The elevator operator and the superintendent of the building were arrested.

Mrs. Clemens' Will Filed.

New York, Aug. 13.—The will of Olivia Langdon Clemens, wife of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), was filed for probate yesterday. All the estate, real and personal, is left to Mr. Clemens absolutely, and he is named as executor. No schedule has been filed, so that the approximate amount of the estate is not obtainable.

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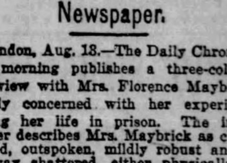

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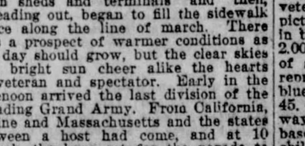
Mile Record, - 1:56¼ Mile Record on Half-Mile Track, 2:08¼ Mile Record to High Wheel Sulky, 2:04¼
Half-Mile Record, 0:58 Mile Record to Wagon, - - 1:57¼ Two-Mile Record, - - 4:17



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We own the World-Famous, Champion Pacing Stallion, Dan Patch, and have Fine Lithographs of him. They give complete record of all his Races and Fast Miles and are Free of Advertising. The large Colored Lithograph will show Dan hitched as you see him in this engraving.

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$250 CASH PRIZE FOR YOU. CAN YOU GUESS DAN'S BEST TIME FOR 1904? Particulars Mailed Free With Picture

Russia's Far Eastern Fleet at the Beginning of the War and Now.

Vessel.	Displacement.	Nominal Speed.	Gun Protection.	Present Condition.
BATTLESHIPS.				
Poltava	10,050	17	10—5	Disabled February 9. Repaired.
Petropavloosk	10,050	17	10—5	Blown up by a mine or torpedoed February 8.
Sevastopol	10,050	17	10—5	Torpedoed February 9. Repaired.
Peresviet	12,674	19	10—5	Badly damaged August 10.
Pobieda	12,674	19	10—5	Badly damaged August 10. Reported disabled.
Retvizan	12,700	18	10—5	Badly damaged February 9. Repaired. Reported disabled August 10.
Czarevitch	13,100	18	11—6¼	Torpedoed and beached Feb. 9. Repaired. Permanently disabled Aug. 14.
ARMORED CRUISERS.				
Gromoboi	12,336	20	6—4¾	Badly damaged August 14.
Bayan	7,800	22	7—3	Damaged April 13. Repaired.
Rossia	12,200	20	2	Badly damaged August 14.
Rurik	10,940	18	2	Sunk by the Japanese August 14.
PROTECTED CRUISERS.				
Bogatyr	6,750	23	5—5	Went on the rocks in June. Totally disabled.
Askold	6,500	23	....	Damaged February 9. Repaired. Disabled August 10.
Variag	6,500	23	5	Sunk in Chemulpo, February 9.
Diana	6,600	20	4½	Disabled February 9. Repaired.
Pallada	6,600	20	4½	Damaged February 9. Repaired.
Boyarin	8,200	22	....	Sunk at Port Arthur February 12.
Novik	3,000	25	....	Damaged February 9. Repaired.
GUNBOATS.				
Korietz	3,200	....	....	Sunk in Chemulpo, February 9.
Yenesei	1,500	....	....	Sunk at Port Arthur, February 11.
Mandjur	1,224	....	....	Dismantled at Shanghai, February 13.
Sivoutch	1,050	....	....	Dismantled at Newchwang, last of July.
OTHER CRAFT.				
Thirty-two torpedo boats and destroyers.....Ten sunk, dismantled or captured.				

G. A. R. VETERANS.

Twenty-Five Thousand March in Grand Parade.

Boston, Aug. 16.—Today dawned clear and fairly cool for the great parade of the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic and in honor of the occasion the day was generally observed as a holiday by all classes of business. During the night many trains came in with posts and delegations, and early in the day, when the crowded specials from points within 100 miles of Boston began to arrive, traffic at both the big terminals became choked. The people jammed the train sheds and terminals and then, spreading out, began to fill the sidewalk space along the line of march. There was a prospect of warmer conditions as the day should grow, but the clear skies and bright sun cheer alike the hearts of veteran and spectator. Early in the forenoon arrived the last division of the invading Grand Army. From California, Maine and Massachusetts and the states between a host had come, and at 10 o'clock, the hour set for the parade to move, 25,000 men were in line.

Along the line of march at every available point, viewing stands had been built, and these began to fill early, particularly those on the Boston Common. Arrangements had been made for veterans who were physically unable to engage in the parade, or who did not care to do so, to view the procession from a stand in Winthrop square. During the night the final decorative touches were placed, and today the center of the city was one mammoth display of flags, bunting and streamers of red, white and blue. The decorations never have been more general nor elaborate for any event in this city. In the formation of the parade Edward H. Kinsley post of Boston, was given the place of honor, that of escort to John C. Black, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. Charles H. McConnel was chief of staff. Twenty-two states and two territories were represented in the column, besides the Potomac division made up of the Old Guards of Washington, D. C. Each state comprised a division, with the exception of Massachusetts, which had two divisions, there being 135 posts in line from this state.

New England posts number about 7,000 men, New York had two battalions. West Virginia 18 posts, Kentucky 12 posts, North Dakota 10, and Minnesota 18 posts. The Maryland delegation numbered about 1,000 men and that from Ohio about 750. California was represented by two posts and Oregon by one.

GENERAL BLACKMAR,
Candidate for Commander-in-Chief.

It was estimated that the column would require about three hours to pass one point.

The parade moved from Arlington street to Beacon street, up Beacon Hill, past the state house, where it was reviewed by Gov. Bates. Here from a great stand 2,000 people, including state officials, members of the legislature and their friends, saw the procession from what was probably the most advantageous position along the line of march. The eye, reaching far down Beacon Hill on the northwest, swept the column of blue and then, passing to the southeast followed down the other side of Beacon Hill. Directly across from the state house, quite filling every inch of space, along the historic Boston Commons, many thousand people were massed.

At the City Hall the parade was reviewed by Mayor Patrick A. Collins and the city council. At the junction of Temple Place and Tremont street the veterans met the most spectacular and picturesque feature of the entire route in the form of a living flag, composed of 2,000 school children. Alternating ranks of girls wearing red and white dresses represented the stripes, while a square of blue gowned ones formed a field in which 45, carrying white stars, were placed in a way to give the effect of resting on the base of azure. As the line passed the children sang patriotic hymns. Along Tremont street to Boyleston street, where one continuous stand had been erected on the Common, 15,000 people viewed the parade, for the most part delegates to the G. A. R. and affiliated organizations and their friends. The applause for the soldiers which had been spontaneous and loud along the line of march became a tempest as the veterans moved past the continuous mass of people. On Boyleston street, near Park square, Commander-in-Chief Black left his place at the head of the procession and from a stand nearby reviewed the line.

GENERAL CARPENTER DEAD

Fought in Civil War, in Cuba and in the Philippines.

New York, Aug. 13.—Brigadier-General Gilbert Saltonstall Carpenter, United States army, retired, died last night at his residence in Mont Clair, N. J.

He was born in Medina, Ohio, April 17, 1835. He entered the army as lieutenant of the Nineteenth Ohio volunteers, and was promoted captain for gallantry at Stone River, where he was wounded. He served in the Indian campaigns after the conclusion of the civil war, and was successively promoted to major of the Fourth infantry and lieutenant-colonel of the Seventh infantry.

He was sent to the relief of Garcia, and served during the Spanish-American war in the campaign around Santiago. He was promoted as brigadier-general of volunteers for gallantry at El Caney. In 1898 and 1899 General Carpenter commanded at the battles of Jaro and Pavia, in the Philippines. He was made brigadier-general, and retired in January, 1900. He is survived by his widow and four children.

HEADQUARTERS ARE OPEN

Democratic Committee Ready for the Work of Campaign.

New York, Aug. 15.—Amidst a smell of fresh paint and varnish and the clatter of workmen, the National Democratic headquarters were opened today. The force which has been in cramped quarters at the Hoffman house was all at work, and the business of campaign organization went forward, notwithstanding the confusion.

The new quarters are at No. 1 West Thirty-fourth street.

Maine Democrats have been calling on the national committee for speakers, and Chairman Taggart has been considering the advisability of sending several prominent men to that state. The reports from Maine indicate reduced majorities for the Republicans, and the Democrats think a close vote, although the Republicans are successful, will have a great moral effect in other parts of the country.

These Democratic speakers are not easily obtained, as many have made arrangements to speak later in the season.

MRS. MAYBAICK

Grants an Interview to London Newspaper.

London, Aug. 13.—The Daily Chronicle this morning publishes a three-column interview with Mrs. Florence Maybrick, mostly concerned with her experience during her life in prison. The interviewer describes Mrs. Maybrick as clear-witted, outspoken, mildly robust and in no way shattered, either physically or mentally, though her face is drawn as with grief and suffering, and says that she answered the questions put to her frankly and without embarrassment or nervousness.

Describing the arrangements for her release Mrs. Maybrick said she could never hope to repay the debt of gratitude she owed Ambassador Choate, Henry White, secretary of the American embassy, and other kind friends, and she wished it known how good the officials of the American embassy had been to her.

As a practical recognition of the fact that the United States immigration commissioners had decided that she would be regarded as an American citizen, she said that Ambassador Choate provided a gentleman escort for her when she left Truro.

To the interviewer Mrs. Maybrick protested her innocence as firmly as she had done at the beginning, and said: "I am praying for the time when my innocence will be proved to the world." She said she experienced nothing but kindness from the prison officials and spoke with deep gratitude of the late Lord Chief Justice Russell for efforts in her behalf. The last time she saw Baron Russell he took her hands in farewell and said: "Be brave—be strong. I believe you to be innocent and shall do all I can for you."

Mrs. Maybrick declared that she was most anxious to get to the United States, saying, "I shall feel happier there."

Mrs. Maybrick requested the interviewer to quote her as sending the following message to her friends:

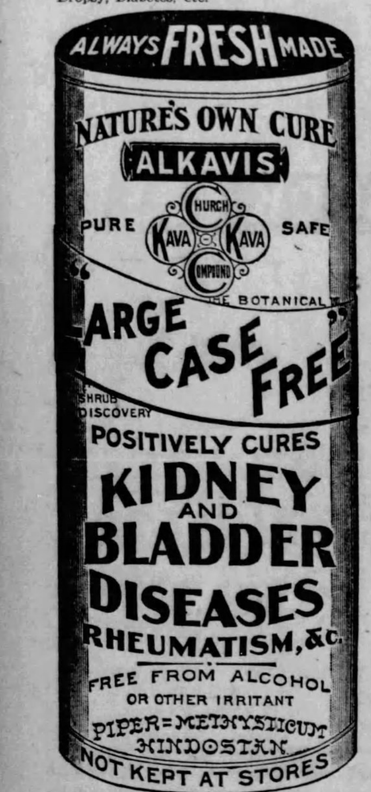
"To you all I give my heartfelt thanks for your noble fight in behalf of an innocent and defenseless woman. I earnestly pray that the day is not far distant when the proof of the wrong that has

A STRANGE NEW SHRUB

Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases

A Positive Specific is Found in the New Botanical Discovery, the Mystical KAVA-KAVA SHRUB, called by Botanists the *Piper Methysticum*, from the Ganges River, East India.

The CHURCH KAVA-KAVA COMPOUND, *Christened* A-L-K-A-V-I-S, acts directly on the deranged Kidneys, curing them, Once, And For All, by draining out of the Blood every particle of poisonous Uric Acid, Urates, Lithates, etc., which cause the disease. ALKAVIS works wonders in Bright's Disease, Urinary and Bladder Disorders, Rheumatism, Gravel, Backache, Weak Back, Difficult or Too Frequent Passing of Water, Pain in the Back, Sore and Weak Kidneys, Water Weakness, Dropsy, Diabetes, etc.



Freshly Made Alkavis

IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY IN CURING KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES.

10,000 LIVING WITNESSES

including Governors of States, Executives of Cities, Officials of Hospital Boards and Boards of Health, Ministers of the Gospel and Missionaries of Renown, together with grateful patients; big-hearted men and women in all walks of life, at home and abroad, have proclaimed this great curative to all the world. Full and authenticated reports, including the opinions of the Influential Religious, Medical and Secular Press, of Europe and America, are published in our pamphlets, which are mailed everywhere, free.

Hopeless Hospital Cases

ALKAVIS acts with magical effect in hopeless hospital cases when all other remedies known to medical science have failed. The distinguished Medical Staff of the Suffolk Hospital of Massachusetts, Dr. Sterling Hayes, of Texas, Dr. Machette, of Indiana, Secretary of Board of Health, and many other well-known physicians have witnessed wonderful cures in these cases. Of their own volition these benevolent men of medicine and science have authoritatively subscribed and generously published their knowledge of these cures for the general public good.

ALKAVIS has the extraordinary record of

1200 HOSPITAL CURES in 30 DAYS!

This Remarkable Botanical Compound is now before the civilized world, the greatest medical discovery that has been made for centuries, and all sufferers can join in thanking a Merciful Providence for the results of the labors of the Christian Missionary and his associates.

ALKAVIS is prepared from the Kava-Kava Shrub by OUR OWN EXCLUSIVE METHOD.

PREPARED FRESH FOR EACH PATIENT

POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF CURE.

ALKAVIS SAVED MY LIFE!

Mr. T. J. Smith, Idaho Falls, Idaho, the Loan, Land and Immigration Agent of the Union Pacific Railroad, writes: ALKAVIS SAVED MY LIFE. Took first dose Saturday before dinner. At noon, Monday, passed a gravel stone as large as a bean, and on the following days hundreds of small ones, and very solid granules as much as a tablespoonful. What I got from you cured me. I am a traveling man and have induced a great many in different states to send for Alkavis, and every one so far as I know was cured and are living witnesses of the wonderful curative powers this medicine possesses.

Mr. James Thomas, Washington, D. C., an honorable and trusted employe of the Board of Review, Division of Pensions, Department of the Interior, sent particulars of his wonderful cure by Alkavis after the best physicians had failed.

SUFFERED 13 YEARS!

Mrs. J. Addie, Del Rio, Texas, writes: For thirteen years I suffered with Kidney and Bladder trouble. I had the attention of the most able specialist of *Harper's Hospital, the best hospital in Detroit, Mich.*, and six other prominent physicians, who pronounced my case incurable, but I am glad to tell anyone of the wonderful cure performed by Alkavis in my case.

Hundreds of other ladies, including Mrs. Mary Fox, Seymour, Iowa; Miss A. Van De Hey, 473 Burnside Street, Portland, Oregon; Mrs. James Young, Kent, Ohio, also testify to its wonderful curative powers in Kidney Diseases and other disorders peculiar to women.

Freshly Made and Freshly Supplied Botanical Compounds are our Only Reliance for Safe and Permanent Cures.

The Liberal Free Supply of Alkavis Often Cures and May Cure You Without One Cent of Expense.

That you may judge of the value of this Great Discovery for yourself we will send you one Large Case by mail, FREE, only asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. It is a Sure Specific and can not fail.

Address, The CHURCH KIDNEY CURE COMPANY, 440 Fourth Ave., New York City.

NOTE—ALKAVIS is FRESHLY PREPARED from the Kava-Kava Shrub by this Company exclusively, and is always ready to supply PROMPTLY as wanted. By special arrangement, One LARGE CASE is given away, FREE, to every reader regardless of expense. Time is precious in these dangerous disorders and this is the opportunity of a lifetime. Save health, money and perhaps life by writing today while the above address is before you.

UNITED STATES LEADS

Beats Competitors in Production of Iron Ore.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The report of John Birkinbine to the geological survey on the production of iron ores in 1903, shows that the United States has surpassed all competitors in its yearly output of iron ores. It says that the quantity of iron ore produced in the United States in the year ended December 31, 1903, was 35,019,308 long tons, a decrease of 534,827 long tons from 1902. The quantity mined in 1903 is, however, the second largest recorded, and is greater than the combined totals for the year 1902 of Germany, Luxemberg, and the British empire, which are the nearest competitors of the United States.

The iron ore obtained in 1903 came from 22 states and two territories. Minnesota, Michigan, Alabama, and Wisconsin were the leaders in production. Nevada was added this year to the list of producing states, while Vermont and Montana reported no ore mined in 1903.

The iron ore mined was of the four general commercial classes: Red hematite, brown hematite, magnetite and carbonite.

The Lake Superior district stands preeminent as a producer of iron ore. Its annual output exceeds that of any foreign country, and the average character of its ore is excellent.

The total value at the mines of the 35,019,308 long tons of iron ore produced in the United States in the year 1903 was $66,328,415, or $1.89 a ton, an increase of five cents a ton over the value per ton in 1902.

The state of Pennsylvania showed a decline of 22 per cent in production from the total of 1902, due almost entirely to the diminished output of one of the large mines. New Jersey showed an increase of nearly ten per cent over 1902. Iron ore to the amount of 980,440 long tons, valued at $2,261,008 was imported in 1903.

A FALSE REPORT.

Panama, Aug. 10.—The correspondent of the Associated Press here has received the following dispatch:

"Bogota, Colombia, Aug. 8.—The reported attack on the American consulate here is untrue. The consul, charge d'affairs and other American citizens enjoy all the guarantees in Colombia, where complete peace reigns.

"PRESIDENT REYES."

Two Sponsors Found.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Two young ladies have been invited to christen the cruiser Dubuque and they will share this honor if both accept. They are Miss Margaret Treadway, of Dubuque, Ia., whom the mayor of Dubuque finally selected after first saying he knew of no one who cared to come east to christen the boat, and Miss Annette Hull, daughter of Representative Hull, of Des Moines, whom the contractors invited when they heard of the mayor's inability to find a young lady. The Dubuque is building at Morris Heights, N. Y.

Captured by Insurgents.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 12.—It is rumored that the Paraguayan insurgents have captured the ports of Humaita, Villa Pilar and Concepcion. They also are said to have taken the steamer Villa Rica, which had on board the minister of the interior. The minister escaped.

EVERYTHING IS SETTLED

Turkey Complies With the Demands of America.

Constantinople, Aug. 15.—After prolonged pourparlers and considerable haggling on the part of the Turks, a satisfactory solution of the American school question has been arrived at. This matter, which is the most important of the American demands, was settled by extending to American schools the same treatment as that accorded to schools under the protection of other powers.

A settlement of other matters affecting American interests in Turkey, of secondary importance, has also been effected, and Minister Leishman has telegraphed to Rear Admiral Jewell, in command of the United States squadron sent to Smyrna instructing him to salute the batteries on land and depart.

The sitting of the council of ministers at which the settlement was agreed upon was a long one and it was not until near its close that an agreement was reached. The delay in the settlement is believed to have been caused by the intervention of the palace functionaries whose policy, in order to retain the sultan's favor, consists of combatting the rights and privileges of foreign subjects.

Texas Growing in Mileage.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 12.—Illinois is likely soon to give place to Texas as the state having the greatest mileage of railway main track. On June 30, 1903, the main line mileage in Illinois, according to the state railroad commission, was 11,229 miles, not including 277 miles of tracks to industrial establishments. In the year ended on June 30, 1904, the records show that 288 miles of track were constructed in the state, which would make the present total 11,517 miles, besides industrial tracks now aggregating about 300 miles.

The Texas railroad commission reported 11,080 miles on June 30, 1903, and the state engineer, figuring on an increase of 425 miles in the past year, puts the present total at 11,593 miles, which is only 14 miles less than the figures for Illinois.

Appointments.

Washington, Aug. 11.—President Roosevelt yesterday appointed Regis H. Post, of New York, to be secretary of Porto Rico, and Thomas S. Rockwell, of the District of Columbia, to be auditor of Porto Rico, to take effect Sept. 1 next. These appointments, it is announced are made temporarily until the president shall have time to reorganize the entire council of the island government.

Mr. Post at present is auditor of Porto Rico. He has been in this city for two weeks in consultation with officials here regarding the affairs of the island. He will succeed Chas. Hartzell as secretary of the island government. Mr. Hartzell having resigned to resume business in the United States.

Martial Law in Paraguay.

Washington, Aug. 15.—Consul Ruffin cables the state department from Concepcion that martial law has been declared in Paraguay. The forces of the revolutionists and the government have had a fight and considerable disorder prevails.

A Huge Cargo.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 2.—When the Boston Steamship company's liner Tremont sails from here on Saturday she will carry 14,000 tons of freight for the Orient, taking a vast amount of foodstuffs for Japan. In the cargo now being loaded are 250,000 sacks or 14,000,000 pounds of flour, of which 100,000 sacks are going to China and the remainder to Japan. The vessel also will carry about 400 tons of field supplies for the army in the Philippines, but no arms nor ammunition.

REPUBLICAN TEXT BOOK

Book Tells of Pledges Redeemed, Beneficial Legislation Enacted, and Discusses Campaign Issues.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The Republican campaign committee has about ready for publication a campaign text book, in which it reviews the history of the party and discusses issues of the present.

"The four great facts," it says, "which justified the Republican party in asking the support of the public in 1900 were: First, that its pledges of 1896 had been redeemed; second, that prosperity had come as a result; third, that developments since 1896 had shown the fallacy of the principles upon which the Democracy then appealed for public support, and, fourth, the conditions which had come to other parts of the world and their people as a result of promises fulfilled by the Republican party in the United States.

"These assertions made in the text book of 1900 have been fully justified by the added experiences of another four years. The pledges of 1896 and those made in 1900 have been redeemed. The protective tariff has been restored; the gold standard made permanent; Cuba freed and given independence; the Panama canal assured under the sole ownership and control of the United States; a department of commerce and labor established; rural free delivery given to millions of the agricultural community; the laws for the proper regulation of trusts and great corporations strengthened and enforced; prosperity established; commerce developed; labor protected and given ample employment and reward; intelligence, prosperity and good government established in distant islands and the flag of the United States made the emblem of honor in every part of the world. All of these great accomplishments have been the work of the Republican party. In each of them it has met the discouragement, the opposition and the hostilities of the Democracy. It is upon this additional evidence of the past four years, evidence that the Republican party is the party of progress, and the Democracy the party of inaction, retardment and fault-finding, that the Republican party again confidently appeals for public support in the presidential and congressional elections of 1904."

"Following this introduction, the book takes up in consecutive order the tariff, prosperity, trusts and industrial combinations, labor wages and prices, the advance in prices, the money question, the record of Theodore Roosevelt, the Panama canal, Cuba and Cuban reciprocity, expansion and its results, the record of the Republican party, the work of the departments under the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations, merchant marine, pension and pension laws, rural free delivery, irrigation, public lands and numerous other subjects liable to be discussed during the coming campaign.

"Following the tariff chapter is a discussion of prosperity, showing the growth in manufacturing, in wealth and in general prosperity, the growth of savings bank and general bank deposits, the increased demand for the articles required in manufacturing, and enlarged production of the articles manufactured, the increase in agricultural products and in prices of farm products and the value of the factory to the farmer.

"The chapter on trusts discusses the campaign enacted for their regulation, the record of the two parties on this subject, the existence of trusts in other countries, and especially in those having no protective tariff; the relation of trusts to employment, wages and prices, the enforcement of law for the proper control and regulation of organizations of this character during the various administrations, and especially that of President Roosevelt; the inefficiency of state legislation, the efficiency of the national legislation enacted and enforced by the Republican party, the Northern Securities case, the work of the department of justice and of the department of commerce and labor and the relation of trusts to the nomination of the Democratic candidate for president.

"Every feature of the prospective campaign discussed is considered with frankness and all available information bearing upon these subjects presented in such condensed form as is necessary for a publication of this character. The claim that the protective tariff increases prices is met with facts and figures from the economic history of the United States and other countries which fully show the inaccuracy of the charge, while the relative prosperity of countries having low and protective tariffs respectively is also shown from official figures. The chapter on labor, wages and prices is especially interesting and important, since it comprises figures from the recent investigation of the bureau of labor of the department of commerce and labor. It shows beyond a question, as a result of thorough official investigation, that the advance in wages during the past decade has been greater than the advance in the cost of living, the figures being based upon retail prices, the prices which the public must pay for the articles consumed; it is also shown that the rate of wages now being paid in the United States is higher than has ever been paid in this or any other country."

The book also contains a sketch of the life and work of President Roosevelt and of Senator Fairbanks; a discussion of the condition in the island territories of the United States, the prosperity that has come to them under our control, the growing commerce between those islands and the United States, etc.

A discussion on the "remarkable success of our diplomacy in the east," a series of chapters on the work of each of the executive departments during the terms of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, and a chapter on the investigations into the postal frauds.

CZAR ISSUES MANIFESTO

Provides for Order of Succession to the Throne.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—Emperor Nicholas has issued a manifesto determining the order of succession to the throne. In the event of the emperor dying before the czarevitch attains his majority, the emperor's brother, Grand Duke Michael, is to become regent, the empress assuming the guardianship of the czarevitch.

It is believed that this manifesto marks the curtailment of the hitherto dominant influence of the dowager empress.

JOE JEFFERSON BETTER

Illness Was Caused by an Attack of Indigestion.

Buzzards Bay, Mass., Aug. 16.—Joseph Jefferson, the actor, has been ill for a day or two at Crow's Nest, his summer home here. A doctor, called from Boston, stated that the trouble was a severe attack of indigestion, which remedies soon relieved. This morning Mr. Jefferson was said to be much improved.

$3,500,000 for Dry Goods Store.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—H. G. Selfridge & Co., who three months ago purchased the large dry goods store of Schlessinger & Mayer, in this city, yesterday sold their purchase to Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., another large dry goods establishment. Mr. Selfridge gave as his reason for selling that that he had been offered a price which gave him a bonus over the price paid to Schlessinger & Mayer. The price paid was kept secret, but is understood to be in the neighborhood of $3,500,000.

Steel Company in Bankruptcy.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 10.—A petition in bankruptcy was filed in the United States district court today against the Diamond Steel company by counsel representing a large number of creditors.

VARDAMAN AGAIN.

Authenticity of Governor's Remarks Confirmed.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Another chapter and probably the final one so far as the government is concerned was added yesterday to the case growing out of the refusal of the postoffice department to name a Mississippi postoffice after Governor Vardaman, of that state, by the promulgation by Postmaster General Payne, which gave out, without comment, a leter from Governor Vardaman published in the Charleston, South Carolina, News and Courier. This letter, which is accepted by the postoffice department as confirming the authenticity of Governor Vardaman's editorial remarks about the mother of President Roosevelt, is given in a newspaper publication as follows:

"Anderson, Aug. 8.—Special.—Several days ago the editor of the Anderson Daily Mail wrote to Governor J. K. Vardaman, of Mississippi, and asked him about the truth of the assertion made by Postmaster General Payne that Governor Vardaman had, while editor of a newspaper in Mississippi some years ago, published an editorial making a disrespectful allusion to Mrs. Roosevelt, the mother of the President."

The following letter has been received in reply:

"Executive Department, Jackson, Miss., August 6, 1904.

"My Dear Sir:—Your very kind favor of the 4th inst. has been received. If I had a copy of the Commonwealth you desire, I would take great pleasure in sending it to you, but the files of the old paper are a hundred miles away. There was nothing in that editorial offensive to Mrs. Roosevelt or that reflected upon her in the text. I simply undertook, upon scientific grounds, an explanation of Teddy's degeneracy and general cussedness, without holding his ancestors responsible for it. I thought I owed it to his ancestors. Really I should be ashamed to charge the devil himself with the responsibility of the infamy of that distinguished accident.

"Sincerely and cordially,

"J. K. VARDAMAN."

HAVE REACHED A CLASH

Donnelly and Golden Can Not Agree.

Chicago, Aug. 15.—Strike leaders and the big packing firms denied forcibly today that any efforts had been made by either side to bring about another conference looking to peace in the stock yards. President Donnelly, of the butcher workmen, said: "I have read the stories that we secretly met representatives of the packers within the last two days and that we intended to hold another meeting possibly today. But the stories are absolutely untrue. Neither we nor any persons representing us have seen any representatives of the packers. I have no reason to believe the packers have sought to see us. Any conference that is held must comprehend all the interests affected, and that should be held with the representatives of the allied trades. Any agreement reached would have to be ratified by the allied trades. Any agreement would have to take care of all the labor interests involved. The packers are just as positive and their expressions indicated that they could regard negotiations fully as useless as they did a week ago.

"Despite the positive denials by both packers and strike leaders that peace plans were under consideration, a suspicion that important proposals are under consideration was caused by the early meeting today by the Allied Trades conference council. There were guards at every door and no one but a member of the board was permitted to approach. President Donnelly refused to indicate the subject under consideration.

President Donnelly and George F. Golden, of the teamsters, have reached an open clash. For many days there have been indications of a lack of kindly feeling between the two leaders. Matters came to an acute stage today, Donnelly declaring that Golden had no right to go to the mail carriers and get a big contribution.

"The teamsters have plenty of money. They don't need any contributions," said Donnelly. "But when we went to the mail carriers we found Golden had been there ahead of us. I am going to find out just how far this is going."

"I don't care whether Donnelly objects or not," said Mr. Golden. "I have a right to go to anybody I want to and get funds for my men. We have volunteered to aid the butchers and I think it very unbecoming in Donnelly to object to helping ourselves. The postoffice employes invited a committee from our organization to see them, and that is how it came about."

Golden's organization has received $2,000 from the Truck Drivers and $1,500 from the Ice Wagon Drivers. Other smaller contributions have been received from various organizations.

President Donnelly today started out nearly 100 solicitors to obtain strike funds from stock yards business men.

Police Inspector Hunt today took sweeping measures to stop the operations of pickets. He ordered the arrest of all pickets loitering about the yards, and a dozen were taken into custody. The 3,500 teamsters employed by retail and wholesale markets, will not hereafter deliver non-union meat. One exception will be made. To save the dealers from loss, meat already in cold storage warehouses will be hauled.

What is believed to be tantamount to a reopening of negotiations for peace, emanating from the packers, brought a session of the Allied Trades conference board to a termination today. The board had been in session several hours when a messenger arrived bearing word from the packers. Word spread that the way had been paved for the reopening of peace negotiations. The news was greeted with enthusiasm.

A committee from the conference board was quickly selected and left, ostensibly to meet the packers. The utmost secrecy governed the steps that followed the appearance of the messenger. Adjournment was taken shortly after. The conferees were instructed to remain within easy call to receive a report from the committee that was sent out.

FARMERS' SURF DAY.

Agriculturists of Two Counties Celebrate "Salt Water" Event.

Seagirt, N. J., Aug. 13.—"Big Salt Water Day"—which had its origin in the eighteenth century—was duly observed today by the farmers of Ocean and Monmouth counties. The day was spent in feasting on the good things a farmer's wife knows so well how to prepare, in bathing, and in frolicking on the strand.

Guests from the neighboring summer hotels turned out in large numbers to view the picturesque scene. The bathing outfits, as usual, worn by the farmers and their families were remarkable for variety and originality.

After a dip in Old Neptune the country folks had luncheon which they carried in baskets and boxes and then strolled along the beach and encountered the fakirs. A dancing platform was erected, and the young folks enjoyed dancing until evening set in.

Gov. Wright Issues Orders.

Manila, Aug. 15.—Governor Wright has issued an executive order directing the concentration of the inhabitants of the Banos, Cathalogan and Gandara river districts of the island of Samar, ordering the island authorities to quell the disturbances there and to suppress the roving bands of natives, and instructing the authorities to provide shelter and food for the reconcentrados and to punish all engaged in the disturbances.

ROOT AND LAMONT.

Two Former Secretaries of War to Be Rivals.

New York, Aug. 16.—Elihu Root will be the Republican candidate for governor of New York state this fall and Daniel S. Lamont is the man whom the Democratic leaders of the state have selected to make the fight against him. While there is always a possibility that political slates may be broken, even when they are made up in a convention itself, the leaders on both sides were positive that these two men will be pitted against each other this fall in the greatest political battle the state has seen in years.

Up to the time of the meeting of the Republican state committee last week there was a slight possibility that some other than Mr. Root might be the candidate on the Republican side. At the conference which followed the session, however, the up-state leaders and the governor determined that their only hope in carrying the state for President Roosevelt was to nominate his secretary of war, and the governor lost no time in sending for the district leaders in New York county and telling them of the decision.

Mr. Root will accept the nomination; indeed, the state leaders expect that between now and the meeting of the state convention, on September 14, Mr. Root himself will remove all doubt as to his willingness to bow to the command of his party, however much he may dislike to consent. One of the principal leaders in the state organization has told several of his lieutenants that Mr. Root would be the man. "Don't make any mistake by 'booming' any one else. Stick to Root and you will be right," he said.

The leaders of the Democratic machine have been satisfied for more than a week that Mr. Root was to be nominated and they have made up their minds to nominate Mr. Lamont against him. They are convinced that he is the strongest candidate they can name and they do not desire to place a man at the head of the state ticket who is weaker than Judge Parker. They appreciate the fact that Mr. Lamont is sincere in his desire not to be nominated, but if he should continue his opposition they will point out to him that if Mr. Root can afford to accept the nomination after his repeated and positive refusals, and is willing to make the sacrifice for the sake of his party, Mr. Lamont cannot well refuse to follow his example.

HEREROS ARE DEFEATED

Five German Officers and Nineteen Men Killed.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—Four columns of German troops attacked the Hereros near Hamakari, German Southwest Africa, on the night of August 11. The fighting continued all day August 12. The natives were defeated with heavy losses.

Five German officers, including Count Von Arnim and 19 men, were killed. Six officers, among them Baron Von Watter, and 52 men were wounded. Two are missing.

Thousands of cattle were captured. General Von Trotha, dispatching the particulars of the battle from Hamakari, adds that his soldiers fought with the greatest bravery.

TIBBLES HEADS BOLT.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 11.—Thomas H. Tibbles, candidate for vice president on the Populist ticket, heads the bolt against the fusion agreement entered into by the Democrats and Populists of this state, and today attended a bolters' convention, held for the purpose of repudiating the action of the two conventions on fusion. Nearly 200 delegates, representing 27 counties, were present,

and a committee was appointed to take steps toward organizing clubs along the line of the old Grange, reviving the People's party, and working against the fusion ticket in Nebraska. The old secret oath plan of the Grange will be used, and as soon as the club movement is started Mr. Tibbles and others will issue a call for a straight Populist convention to nominate a state ticket.

VOTED M'NAMEE A PEACH

Then Two Hundred Women Marched Up and Kissed Him.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—The gentler sex doesn't monopolize all the beauty. In a contest at South Chicago yesterday a man divided honors with a young woman as the possessor of great personal beauty, and when the decision was announced he became the center of a wonderful osculatory demonstration.

The contest took place on board the steamer J. C. Suits, while the boat was returning from Lincoln Park. Blanche Runberg, 136 Seventy-eighth street, was victor among the young women, and that was accepted as a matter of course. Then the women judges decided that Peter McNamee was the one peach among the men, whereupon there was a scene.

McNamee was literally held up, according to best reports, and one by one a majority of the 200 women passengers passed before him and kissed him. McNamee is unmarried.

TSI AN TALKS ECONOMY

Dowager Empress of China Issues Remarkable Edict.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Minister Conger has sent to the state department a copy of a remarkable imperial edict issued by the Chinese empress dowager, Tsi Au, and promulgated by the emperor. The empress, in strong language, calls attention to the precarious financial condition of the country, which makes it difficult to provide funds for drilling the troops. This condition is said to require the exercise of the strictest economy. The empress says: "The habit of those between us and you to surfeit themselves and spend money extravagantly, has become so strong and systematic that now there is no way in which it can be broken. The useless expenditures for these sinecures works a great injury to the whole country."

Holding that the imperial household should take the first step in economy, the empress dowager has given orders that there must be no diversion of funds of the board of revenues for household purposes, while the number of the officials in the household must be reduced. All the yamens and princes throughout the empire are directed to exercise similar economy and to rid themselves of sinecure holders.

POPS GETTING TOGETHER

Indiana Factions Choose Ferris as an Umpire.

Indianapolis, Aug. 16.—The two branches of the Populist party in Indiana have entered into a peace agreement. The agreement is signed by the state chairman of the fusion populists and the middle of the road element, who pledge themselves to work together in the present campaign, to follow out whatever policy may be outlined by J. H. Ferris, of Joliet, Ills., Populist national chairman, and to accept his decisions as final. Ferris shall select the date for the Indianapolis state convention for the nomination of a state ticket and the adoption of a state platform. This removes the source of a troublesome controversy. The middle of the roaders have issued a call for a state convention on August 30 and 31 and the fusionists for a state convention on September 14. It is probable that National Chairman Ferris will select a new date for the state convention.

Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, Populist candidate for president, will attend the state convention and start the third party campaign in Indiana.

CORN BELT NEEDS RAIN

Says the Weekly Government Crop Report Today.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The weather bureau today issued the weekly crop report as follows:

The Atlantic coast and east gulf districts have suffered from excessive moisture and lack of sunshine, a large part of the central valleys from drought, the same region from low temperature and the northern Rocky mountain and north Pacific coast districts from heat and drought. The temperature was favorable over the eastern Rocky mountain slope and in the central valleys and middle and south Atlantic states.

Rain would prove beneficial generally throughout the corn belt, over a large part of which, more particularly the southern and eastern portions, corn is suffering more or less seriously from drought. In the central Missouri valley, while needing rain, corn has made good growth and is in promising condition, but in the Ohio valley and Tennessee there has been a marked deterioration in the condition of the crop, some in Indiana having been injured beyond recovery. In Iowa crop has made satisfactory progress and a normal yield is promised. In the southern states early corn is being gathered, cutting being in progress as far north as southern Kansas. An excellent crop is now practically assured in the middle Atlantic states. In the lake region and the Dakotas corn is backward and is growing slowly. The weather has been favorable for spring wheat harvest, which is far advanced in the southern portion of the spring wheat region, and the crop is ripening rapidly in the extreme northern portion. Reports of damage from rust continue from the Dakotas and portions of Minnesota. Hot winds have proved injurious in Washington and yields below the average are reported from Oregon.

Oats harvest is finished except in the extreme northern districts where this work progressed under favorable conditions. A good crop is generally indicated.

A more or less decided deterioration in cotton is indicated over much the greater part of the cotton belt. With the exception of Oklahoma, complaints of shedding are received from every state and rotting of the lower bolls is reported from portions of the central and western districts. Boll weevils are causing much damage in southwestern, central, eastern and coast districts of Texas, and are proving destructive up to the northern tier of counties. In that state, however, the plant and fields are in good condition. In Oklahoma and Indian territories, Missouri and portions of Arkansas cotton is doing well. Picking is general only in southern Texas, but has begun in the southern portion of the eastern districts, where, as a rule, very little is open. As a rule a light crop of apples is promised in the central valley and southern portion of the middle Atlantic states, but the outlook is generally promising in New England, New York, Michigan and portions of Ohio and Pensylvania.

Having is finished except in the more northerly sections, where it has continued under favorable conditions. A large crop of hay of good quality has been secured in most sections.

WHEAT PRICES.

Trade Wondering Whether High Point is Reached.

Referring to the present status of the wheat market, the Chicago Record-Herald today says:

High points for wheat last week were 22 to 23c higher than at the beginning of July, when both December and September sold at 81½c. They were 24½ and 25½c respectively higher than on June 17, when each made their low point of 79¼c. The high points were reached on the morning following the publication of the monthly government report, which measured the winter wheat loss by the July floods at about 32,000,000 bushels and the spring wheat loss up to August 1, at about 24,000,000 bushels. This reduction of 56,000,000 bushels in the total yield is to be further added to by the rust losses since August 1 in the northwest. As practically all of these losses have been reported since that date it will require the September figures to bring the loss to the entire crop down to actual bushels. The present indicated crop of 586,000,000 bushels is small enough at the current rate of per capita consumption in this country to indicate a very narrow margin for export, even if curtailment of flour should materially reduce consumption, which is not probable.

Meanwhile the two most important problems just ahead of the speculator are the marketings of new wheat and the prospects concerning the Manitoba crop. The latter might easily become a live issue this week. Crop experts were working dangerously near the international line at the close of last week, and there is no telling how soon they may be flooding the trade with reports of damage.

Thus far the wave of speculative buying has been sufficient to render insignificant the hedging sales that have been made in a moderate way from time to time against purchases of cash wheat in the southwest. The hedging has been unimportant as compared with the total movement, as the quality of the new winter wheat arrivals was quite regular. That a good share of the receipts will ultimately show in accumulated stocks as contract wheat is evidenced by the widening discounts during the last week for the poorer grades. Millers and shippers are not taking the low grades as fast as they arrive, although the contract sorts, of course, are always available for resale for future delivery. Nevertheless, the supplies everywhere must be accumulating rapidly unless the reports from millers are absolutely unreliable. Primary markets last week received 5,388,000 bushels, which was 170,000 bushels more than was received the previous week and 1,740,000 bushels more than received in the corresponding week last year. Millers report that the demand for flour has not kept pace with the advance in prices, which was, of course, in keeping with the wheat advance. It was gratifying, however, that the "forced" transactions in flour last week were on the buying side. This was precisely the reverse of conditions six weeks ago, when the market was being depressed by forced sales. After a range of 79c to 7c in wheat prices last week the net gains were 3½c for September, 3½c December and 4½c for May.

Continued dry weather in the southern portion of the corn belt has resulted in a vast increase in the speculative buying of distant futures during the last week. The distant months have also been benefited by the general abandonment of the September by the average trader. The action of the September has been such as to frighten ordinary traders out of it. The September delivery has been handed around between a half-dozen houses in a way that was mystifying.

Nevertheless it closed at a gain for the week of only 1c, as against 2¾c and 2¾c, respectively, for May and December. The prohibition of corn exports by Austria-Hungary had a strengthening influence, but the probable European requirements will look small in view of the large crops as indicated by the government percentages. These indicate a total crop of 2,407,000,000 bu. All of the crop surplus states except Kansas and Missouri show large gains over the July percentages. The Nebraska crop alone is estimated 100,000,000 bu. larger than that of last year, while Illinois has 55,000,000 bu. more. Acceptances of corn last week on bids sent into Nebraska, Illinois and even Iowa were enormous.

Although the receipts of oats last week were large and there is every indication of a further large movement this week and indefinitely the speculative markets advanced. The prohibition of exports of feed grain by Austria-Hungary had less effect on speculative values than did the covering of a large line of shorts in September and December by Patten and the fresh investment demand in May by other important local traders and miscellaneous investors. The latter purchases were made because of the fine quality of the new crop oats, and the former were presumably because of expected advances in all grain values due to crop damage northwest. A good portion of the grain was lost late in the week after the wheat market turned. There was a range for the week of 2½c in all oats futures, but net gains were 1½c each for September and December and 1¼c for May. The government report indicated a yield of 790,000,000 bu., which was 30,000,000 bu. below the July 1 prospect and about the same as the officially estimated crop of last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 16.—Close.—If the action of yesterday's market in wheat proved a general surprise, the action of the closing market today was a greater one.

During the last fifteen minutes prices were wavering but additional bad crop news from the northwest held the market steady.

Cash wheat and all futures were phenomenally strong today, the closing indicating big advances. Besides the crop damage, foreign cables closed higher and exerted an elevating influence. Upon this May wheat in particular, was active, the closing being at $1.09⅝ or 2¼c over yesterday's close.

The trading was principally of a professional character, northwest and southwest furnishing the bulk of buyers. Offerings at no time were liberal. There was a notable absence of the foreign demand. Broomhall's foreign crop summary was more bullish than usual and was a bull factor of some importance.

Clearances were 103,386 bushels.

Every item of wire news, on the wheat situation, was of a bullish character and caused a strong opening. The cash, September and December indicated a gain over yesterday's close of ½c. May was a trifle stronger and was quite active, opening at a gain of ⅝c.

By noon the cash had advanced 1½c over the close, while the futures were proportionately benefited.

Bad reports were again revived as concerns the northwest and the Manitoba districts. The leading crop authorities were all more or less of the same opinion and upon these the bulls based their arguments for higher prices. B. F. Snow was particularly so.

Supplementing these conditions was the foreign element. Liverpool cables indicated an advance of ½d, the market working higher on the truth of the American crop damage reports.

Receipts from the northwest were considerably in excess of those of last week but its effect was apparently only temporary. The weather map was favorable, the conditions northwest and west suitable for wheat, while in the corn belt rains were predicted—the thing just needed.

Primary wheat receipts today were 923,000 bushels, against 933,000 last week and 638,000 a year ago. Shipments were 388,000 bushels, against 487,000 and 244,000.

With the advent of rain in the southwest the bull enthusiasm received a chilling blast and caused a weak close in the September and December options. There was, however, no change in the cash situation, prices even with yesterday's market. May corn, however held up and closed at an advance of ½c, the strength being wholly on the bullish sentiment of the weekly government crop report. The southwest bulls unloaded some, causing a slight flurry, but rallied on the strength of the wheat situation.

Clearances were 22,842 bushels.

While the opening of wheat was strong, it had no effect on corn prices. The latter opened nervous. Cash was out of the market for the time being. September and December indicated a loss of ¼@⅜c, as compared to yesterday's close. On the other hand, May corn was quite active, the opening price being 1½c higher than yesterday's close.

The latter's strength alone was due to shorts covering on the continued news of adverse conditions southwest. September, however, improved later on the strength of the May, which retained its early position, and advanced to yesterday's close. December firmed up ½c in sympathy with the market tendency.

Receipts were large, but thus far without any depressing influence resulting. Foreign cables were higher, reflecting the crop damage news of yesterday's American market.

Primary corn receipts today were 298,000 bushels, against 420,000 last week and 333,000 last year. Shipments were 276,000 bushels, against 423,000 and 311,000.

Some buying by large houses of the May line gave oats a steady close, although there was a slight decline noted in the September. Some shorts were also covering. The market for the most part was mostly in sympathy with wheat. Demand was poor.

Clearances were 20,456 bushels.

There was no change recorded in the opening of oats. Prices were steady on the strength of the other cereals. Later though December and May firmed up in the general tendency of the crowd to deal in the futures. Receipts were exceedingly large.

With a better crop prospect and a total absence of the speculative interests, clover seed prices opened quiet but steady at yesterday's close. There were no shipments or receipts recorded. The close indicated a loss of 5c in the cash, October and December options. Trade was dull throughout the day.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	Aug. 15 Close.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.04	1.05¾	1.03¾	1.05¾	1.03½
Sept.	1.04¼	1.06	1.04	1.06	1.03¾
Dec.	1.06¼	1.08	1.06¼	1.08	1.05¾
May	1.07⅞	1.09⅝	1.07⅞	1.09⅝	1.07½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	58	58
Sept.	.56⅝	56¾	56½	56¾	57
Dec.	.52⅝	52⅝	52½	53⅛	53
May	.54	54	53	53	53½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	35	35
Sept	35	35	34¾	34⅞	35
Dec	35⅜	36	35⅜	35⅜	35⅜
May	37⅞	38¼	37⅝	38¼	37⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.00	7.05
Oct	7.20	7.20	7.15	7.15	7.20
Dec	7.15	7.15	7.10	7.10	7.15
Rye, No. 2